

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

# The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.  
101 QUEEN VICTORIA St.  
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF  
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
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TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 10th, 1928. WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



Leader of Forces of Evil: "Why not cease your attack on us? Can we not come to some agreement?"

Leader of Salvation Hosts: "No truce with Hell! What concord hath Christ with Belial? Sound the advance, trumpeter."

## WITHOUT HOLINESS

**W**IOTHOUT holiness, my knowledge of salvation is superficial, because I do not really know that "He saves His people from their sins." The holy heart only is conscious of this.

Without holiness, I cannot have complete control over my passions and propensities, which, like bitter roots, spring up and trouble me.

Without holiness, I am not "rooted and grounded in love."

Without holiness to fill my heart, I am not "filled with faith and with the Holy Ghost."

Without holiness, I cannot fully grasp the promises of God at all times so as to make them channels of His grace; my reliance will be wavering; distrust will steal away my enjoyments.

Without holiness, I find a disposition to worship myself instead of God, to seek the good opinion of others, and take the glory to myself when it properly belongs to God.

Without holiness, my communion with God is broken and intermittent. The pure in heart have constant fellowship with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ.

Without holiness, I am not at ease with myself; I still have some of the "fear that hath torment." Holiness makes human nature steady.

Without holiness, I cannot do all that God commands me; especially His great command, to love Him with all my heart. Holiness would give me power in the hour of temptation; when Satan, my foe, would come in like a flood, he would find already a standard raised against him.

Without holiness, I often lack courage to speak and act for God.

"Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord."

## THANKSGIVING

By STAFF-CAPTAIN SNOWDEN

"Know ye that the Lord He is God: It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name."—Psalm 100, 3:4

**O**UR REASONS for thanksgiving, personal and natural, are many. Let us think of some of them.

Ought we not to thank God for life? "It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed." Why should a living man complain? So begins the anthem of thanks. It starts at the lowest note of all. We are alive. We are not consumed. Whatever we may think of our hardships and deprivations, we are better off than we might have been, and therefore have much occasion for thanksgiving.

A writer in a well-known periodical well expresses this thought. He says, "I felt most ill-used because a slight accident had dislocated my right hand." Taking a walk through crowded streets he met a man with only one leg, another without an arm, a blind woman, a girl with her face terribly disfigured, two deaf and dumb men, an old man with a bad cough, two funerals, van of prisoners. Having passed all these he later came to a lunatic asylum and made up his mind that he ought to be very thankful that he was not as badly off as thousands of his fellow men.

### A Wonderful Life

Not only are we alive, but what a wonderful life we are permitted to live! Can you find in all the works of God a being which surpasses man? He stands upon the earth, but his eyes need not to be earthward bent. His is the upward look, the onward march, the glorious future.

It is a grand, a glorious, a divine gift, this pulsing, throbbing life we live.

For all this, my friends, included

in the one fact of life, shall we not evermore give thanks?

Our gratitude is due also because of the age in which we live. The mists of superstition have almost disappeared. The darkness of ignorance no longer envelops us. We have got out of the Egyptian night into the clear, crisp morning of liberty, and this liberty of the Church to foster and educate and cultivate in men the spirit of worship.

### God's Great Love

When we think of conditions many years ago when men and women were ~~thieves~~ <sup>thieves</sup> to just as other crime than that of claiming the right to worship God as they chose, shall we not thank God such days are past. Well might the Psalmist exhort us to "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise. Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."

How can we do other when we think of the GREAT LOVE wherewith he loved us. Love is the channel through which flows the balm of the soul. Love turns night into day, pain into joy, despair into hope, and often seeming defeat into victory. I thank Him for His love to me. I thank God that I know He loves me. "The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield; he will give peace and glory. No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly."

There is gladness in my soul to-day. And hope and praise and love. For blessings which He gives me now.

For joys laid up above.

## DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Nov. 11th—Job 41:4-7.

"Whatsoever is under the whole Heaven is mine."—These are God's words to Job. He bids him consider the mighty monsters of the deep, such as the crocodile, against whose strength, in Job's day, men were practically helpless. Yet the crocodile's power was as nothing compared to that of its Almighty Creator (V. 10). From a study of the wonders of His creation, we, too, may learn something of the majesty and might of our glorious Creator.

Monday, Nov. 12th—Job 41:12-17.

"He is a king over all the children of pride."—Notice this Oriental method of describing the power of "leviathan." Verses 31 and 32 picture the effect on a river or pool of a crocodile in its wrath. The angry creature stirs and lashes the water till, white with foam, it seems to boil. Unless we take pains to understand the poetical language of the Bible we miss a great deal of its beauty and meaning.

Tuesday, Nov. 13th—Job 42:1-9.

"Mine eye seeth Thee, wherefore I abhor myself."—Though, to some extent, Job had known God for years, yet, never before had such a revelation of the Divine power and purity been granted to him. With this new vision of God came the realization of his own sinfulness, and need for repentence. Oh, that our spiritual eyes might be so anointed that we, too, should see ourselves in the light that comes with a true vision of God.

Wednesday, Nov. 14th—Job 42:10-17.

"So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job, more than his beginning."—The best is always yet to be with God. He delights to do better unto us than at our beginnings (Ezekiel 33:11). Whilst His goodness and mercy follow us all our days, life's "best wine" He would have us enjoy at the end.

Thursday, Nov. 15th—I Timothy 1:1-11.

"Timothy, my own son in the Faith."—Timothy was converted at Lystra, when quite a lad, through the Apostle Paul. His father was a Greek, but his mother and grandmother were Jewesses, and they taught him God's Word from his early childhood. After working under Paul for some time, Timothy was left at Ephesus to carry on the work there. Picture yourself in Timothy's place, and read this letter as if it were addressed to you.

Friday, Nov. 16th—I Timothy 1:12-20.

"War a good warfare."—We are Soldiers of Jesus. A soldier's life is often difficult and trying. Christ promises us—not an easy time, but—"grace sufficient" to overcome all the forces of evil arrayed against us. When the fight is hard, then, do not let us grumble; but, clad in the whole armour of God, let us "war a good warfare."

Sat. Nov. 17th—I Timothy 2:1-15.

"One Mediator between God and men, the Man Christ Jesus."—"I have no claim on grace; I have no right to plead; I stand before my Maker's face, Condemned in thought and deed. But since there died a Lamb Who, guiltless, my guilt bore, I lay fast hold on Jesus' Name, And sin is mine no more."

### RUSKIN'S TESTIMONY

Writing to his father of the most momentous decision ever made, Ruskin said: "I resolved that I would believe in Christ and take Him for my Master in whatever I did; that was assuredly to disbelieve the Bible was quite as difficult as to believe it; that there were mysteries either way, the best mystery was that way, which gave me Christ for a Master. which gave me Christ for a Master. I felt a peace and spirit in me I had never known before; and everything has seemed to go right with me ever since."



### HIS NAMEAKE'S CENTENARY

He was called Booth by his mother because he was born on the day that The Army Founder was promoted to Glory. Life has not been easy for this sixteen-year-old lad of late, and he is now one of the many unemployed. Not long ago he found his way to The Army's Soup Kitchen in Melbourne. His was more than physical hunger—his soul was hungering also.

His eyes lighted on the Centenary Campaign poster which was hung in a conspicuous place in the Kitchen. It stirred his soul. He wanted to take part in it—but how to do so he did not know.

"Ask your Officer for a Campaign badge," said the poster. Was that the way to become a worker in this great crusade, which was to celebrate the centenary of his great namesake? "Ask his Officer"—his Officer, he supposed, would be the Manager of the Soup Kitchen, so he went to Field-Major Hansen with his request.

The Major directed him to Headquarters, where he made his request. Why did he want a Campaign bat-

ton? Was it because he liked the look of it? No. He had not seen one to his knowledge; but he wanted to live a different life; he wanted to give his heart to God.

Soon the Officer pointed the young man to God. He left Headquarters rejoicing in his new-found Salvation, and has since joined a suburban Corps—Australia South, "War Cry."

### RODE A HORSE AND WON A SOUL

Our week-end meetings at Bega were led by Major Rignold, who was assisted by Captain Elms (Quacan-beyan). At the Sunday night open-air a man under the influence of drink, standing beside his horse, and listening, told the Major that if he rode his horse to the Hall he would come along and get converted. Taking him at his word, the Major mounted the horse and the man followed. This attracted many who had not previously been to the meetings, and the result was a crowded Hall. The man surrendered to God, also parting with the bottle of beer he had been carrying. The people again crowded around the door, and another man came voluntarily forward.

Lieutenant Norris has farewelled, and Lieutenant Olsen is now assisting Captain Oberg—Australia East "War Cry."

### "TIE MY BOOTLACE, CAPTAIN!"

Going down the street one day (writes a Corps Officer) I heard a voice say, "Tie my bootlace, Captain." It was a little street Arab who spoke. I looked at him—he seemed so thin, pale, ill-clad, and ill-nourished. His left arm was but a stump—he had been born a cripple. With his right hand he was vainly trying to tie the lace, which had become knotted. As I knelt by him in the street and tied the lace I vowed in my heart that I would ever be a friend to helpless children. God had sent me a vision of need. Ever since that day the little ones have had my love and service. That little cripple made me pledge myself to serve God more closely and to do all I could for the homeless and helpless.—British "War Cry."

### DEAF MUTE SAVED

At Hemet, Calif., Corps last week, a deaf mute who has been attending our meetings for some time with her mother, came to the penitent-form. Being unable to either speak or hear, the plan of Salvation and the necessary steps for conversion were written on paper for her, she in turn writing the answers to the questions put to her, and at last writing that she had claimed the victory.—U.S.A. West "War Cry."

# GIVING THE BOYS A CHANCE

*One Hundred and Seventy Embryo-Farmers Sail for Australia aboard the "Vedic" which makes Second Voyage Under the Army Flag*



## Mrs. Booth Conveys The General's Blessing

FOR several months The Salvation Army Migration House in London, England, has flaunted a large poster announcing the chartering of S. S. "Vedic" to carry for the second time its quota of passengers to the fair land of opportunity, Australia. For several weeks that poster has been partially covered by another announcing that all bookings on the "Vedic" were taken and others desiring to sail must join a later party. Many were the disappointed ones who had made their plans to start on the great adventure just a little too late. Fortunate were those five hundred and thirty men, women and children who were in time.

Under the General's Scheme for Boys, one hundred and seventy of these passengers were young men between the ages of sixteen and nineteen, who, for a period of two months, had been taking a course of training at the Hadleigh Farm Colony. These fortunate youths were given a rousing send-off by the city of London on Friday last.

### At the Mansion House

Rising early and travelling in char-a-lances to London, they were received by the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Batho, in the Mansion House. Many distinguished ladies and gentlemen supported London's premier citizen, and endorsed and seconded the good advice and wishes that were so sincerely given. The boys were full of spirits and responded so heartily to the invitation to "sing a few choruses" that the historic old walls of the Mansion House echoed and re-echoed the sound, and, in the opinion of many of the visitors present, their efforts put all community singing to shame.

Mrs. Booth addressed the gathering in a comprehensive speech that gave a clear insight into the service The Army of the Helping Hand had rendered for many years in the solution of the social and economic problems of Great Britain.

Speaking of the absence of the General, Mrs. Booth said, "I know what a very great pleasure it would have been to him to be present this noonday, to see these boys and to have an opportunity of speaking on a subject which is so very near to his heart. Years ago he felt that the widespread ramifications of The Salvation Army at home and overseas, and its intimate touch with the working class everywhere, would make it able to undertake this work of transference, of migration, and thus render our Empire a valuable service.

### The General's Blessing

"Heart-rending is the fact that during this past year thousands of young lads and boys have left school with no prospect before them of real permanent work. I rejoice to realize that the emphasis which the General has placed for so many years upon the need of putting men, and women also, where there is room for them, has encouraged many other societies to make their contribution to this great work. We have transplanted to the King's Dominions overseas since 1922, 4,111 boys who have each gone at once into situations and with whom we have endeavored to keep in touch for at least two years."

"To you young men I bring the General's blessing. He is so glad to know that since you have been at the Colony some of you have decided to

"choose Whom you will serve" and have made up your minds to be God-fearing people. He is able to be the strongest Friend and Helper of those who look to Him and follow after righteousness."

Congratulating the boys on their prospects, the Lord Mayor of London said, "You are very fortunate boys in being able to embark on the great adventure of settling overseas under the auspices of The Salvation Army, and doubly fortunate in having chosen to sail on the White Star Liner "Vedic," since that good ship will be flying three flags of world renown, the Union Jack, the White Star Flag,

gent specimens of young manhood. As true Britons and with the characteristics of our race, which have made us what we are, a great force for peace and goodwill in the world, you will, I am sure, quickly adapt yourselves to your new surroundings and, under all circumstances, play the game. The Salvation Army will stand by you. They will not spurn you but teach you to trust your own right hand and seize the man's chance for the best which is held out to every one of you by the great Commonwealth.

"Australia will be glad to welcome you because you are going out to

Homeland which I know will make you welcome in the homes of our kith and kin in that far-off land of Australia. Remember the old folks at home. Quiet yourselves like men. Fear God and honor the King."

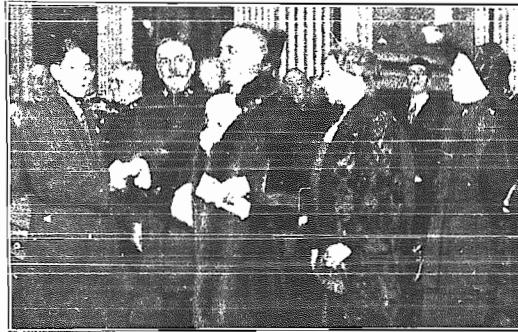
Commissioner Lamb and Lt.-Colonel C.H.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., Director of Migration and Settlement for Australia, in proposing and seconding votes of thanks to the Lord Mayor, voiced their hopes of the good that would accrue to the Empire through the sailing of such parties as the "Vedic."

### At the Regent Hall

The boys assembled at the Regent Hall for their final London "send-off." With the famous Rink Band on the platform, forming a background to such distinguished and interested visitors as the Hon. Angwin Eccles-Snowden, Lt.-Colonel C.H.E. Manning, D.S.O., O.B.E., and Mr. J.T. Barnes, Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb, who led the meeting, fel themselves well-supported.

Freed from the awe of surroundings that had been upon them when addressed by the Lord Mayor in his gorgeous robes and insignia of office, they let themselves go, and sang and cheered and responded in a way that showed their appreciation of all that had been done for them and of the good advice that was being given to them by the veterans of Australia who addressed them.

The message from Australia's Prime Minister, bidding the young migrants hearty welcome, was received with cheers, and as the boys, accompanied by the Regent Hall Band, set off on their march to Paddington Station, it was with high resolves to be worthy of the honors that had been done them and to fulfil the hopes that had been placed in them by those who had spoken and by the many hundred relatives, friends and well-wishers who had given them such a rousing and hearty send-off, and who so sincerely wished them God-speed and God's blessing on their great adventure.



London's Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, receiving the "Vedic" boy migrants at the Mansion House—Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and Commissioner Lamb are also seen in this picture

and last, but by no means least, The Salvation Army Flag.

"You are about to commence a career which offers immense opportunities in return for hard work, grit and courage. I have no doubt you will be a credit to the land of your adoption, no less than to the Homeland. Australia is to be congratulated on acquiring such excell-

work on the land. It seems to me that the Government overseas ought to make the greatest possible use of such organizations as The Salvation Army. I cannot conceive of a more splendid work of its kind than that carried on so ably and disinterestedly by The Salvation Army.

"I bid you boys God-speed. You will carry with you a breath of the

## A Tribute to the late Lieut.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor

From an old Friend

For twenty-three years I have been honored and blessed by the close friendship of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor, and his untimely death is an unspeakable grief to me. To know him as I knew him was to love him.

He had a great love for The Army and all it stood for. His constant thought was "how world this," that, or the other effect The Army." He had a great sense of justice—a most fair-minded man never walked. He had eyes for the good in people and a spirit of generosity that would call out the best in any man. For this he was a man whom men would follow, and the promotions in rank and position that seemed to fall so thickly upon him, but which he bore so lightly, were the natural awards of his inherent greatness.

Our association was the bosom friendship of two lads who grew up together, and whose hearts and spirits cleaved the one to the other. I never hope to meet a finer character than Bramwell Taylor. Not in all my long and intimate association with him did I catch a jarring note in the harmony of his life. He was a tower

of strength to me in an inexplicable way that depended not on much counsel, advice, or encouragement by words of mouth, but on the influence of his sterling character and his natural greatness. When my father passed away, in his editorial tribute he referred to him as one of God's Greathearts. That same term would apply to Bramwell Taylor himself. He was a Greatheart, one of God's noblemen. He had, both in his personal character and in his philosophy of life, "the root of the matter in him," and his great kindness of heart was to me the sort that seemed to envelop you without your being aware of it.

I remember well the Sunday night in the fall of 1907 when, as we lay in our bunks in the dormitory of the Clapton Training Garrison, he in the upper berth and I in the lower, after one of these wonderful Young People's Councils with the present General, he told me he had decided to give up his life to God and give up everything to that end. He then tried to help me to a decision and brought me to surrender as he had done. From that Sunday night in

October, 1907, when God called him and he answered "Here am I," to that Saturday morning in October, 1928, when God called him again, he never faltered in his loyalty to God, The Army and his own ideals. Without much ado, in quietness and with sincerity, the unwritten motto of his life was "The best for God and The Army."

He is the first to go of a group of International Headquarters' boys who were at Queen Victoria Street from 1907 to 1908. That group is scattered all round the world, most of us still in Army service. Bramwell Taylor was one of the brightest stars of our firmament, destined from the first for high honors and a brilliant career. We cannot believe he has gone. But, so it is, and as we stand in spirit at his graveside we must take the message of his life and death to our hearts and give ourselves the more earnestly to the task of living.—H. Otway, Staff-Captain, Detroit.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full radiance here; Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread Without "fear.



**B**RIGADIER MACNAMARA is a Canadian—very much so. When you ask about her parents she tells you with an emphasis you are likely to remember, "They were good old pioneer Canadian stock!" She hails from the Land of Evangeline, having made her first contribution to the world's happiness by coming to brighten a home in Grand Pre. Since then she has traveled a good many thousand miles and seen service for God and The Army from Halifax to Vancouver, and crossed and recrossed the Atlantic again and again, but there is no place quite like Nova Scotia to her.

Her parents moved from Grand Pre when she was quite young, and it was in the city of Halifax that she grew up, steeped in the best traditions of that historic city. In the shelter of a good home, and with parents who were faithful Methodists, she was brought up in the fear of the Lord.

### Caught Them All

While she was away from home on a holiday The Army opened fire on the city and created a tremendous sensation; as the Brigadier puts it, "Everybody went to The Army." Returning from her holiday, she and a number of girl companions promptly went to see the new religionists and learn more of their doings. The Army caught them all, and a splendid percentage of that group of young people became Officers and Soldiers and are such to-day, while some are in the Gloryland.

After about a year of Soldierhood under the famous Captain Nellie Banks (Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby), a notice appeared in "The War Cry" of that day to the effect that Private Ella Macnamara had been appointed to Yarmouth as a Cadet. She will never forget those wonderful days, when great crowds thronged the Link Sunday after Sunday and many striking conversions took place. The meetings were kept up till such a late hour that the new Cadet, who had lived a very quiet and sheltered life in her home and was quite unaccustomed to staying up beyond a certain hour, could hardly keep her eyes open. On several occasions she went right off to sleep sitting in her chair on the platform.

But as time went on she grew more used to the new hours. One night, owing to the Captain being ill, she had to lead the meeting herself—quite an experience for a young girl unused to public work. She threw herself into the task with the courage and determination which has always characterized her, however, and that night one of the most notorious characters in the town got saved.

### Early-Day Struggles

This comrade, who had been a terrible drunkard, became one of the brightest Soldiers of the Corps, and in his testimony often used to refer to himself as being a very dirty fish before his conversion. "But the little lady called me down as I sat in the gallery that night," he would wind up, "and now, thank God, I'm cleansed!" After many years good and faithful service in the Corps this comrade had a triumphant finish and went home to Glory. Had it not been for the advent of The Army into the town, he, and many others, would probably have died in their sins. Success in the winning of souls is the reward of Army Officers, and it brings much satisfaction to be able to look back upon a career crowded with good and useful service for God and humanity.

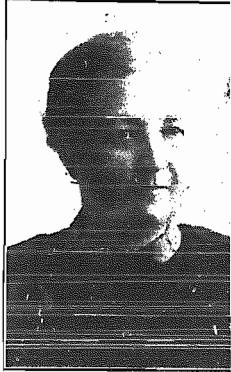
In the following year Cadet Macnamara was promoted to the rank of Captain and sent to open a Corps in Quebec Province. How she had to raise her railway fare throws an interesting light on the early-day struggles of The Army in this country.

In Company with Captain Williams

# Brigadier Ella Macnamara

*Retires from Active Service after Forty-Two Years of Army Officership—Has had a Long Experience in the Canadian Field—Some Interesting Reminiscences of Salvation Warfare*

(the late Mrs. Colonel Taylor) she was sent as far as Newcastle by her Provincial Officer. The funds would not allow of any further travel, so the two Captains were instructed to conduct a meeting in Newcastle, take up a collection, and then go as far as they could with what they obtained. When they arrived at Newcastle they found that the Officers had just farewelled and the new ones had not arrived. Nothing daunted, they took charge of the Corps themselves for the time being and announced meeting for that night.



Brigadier Ella Macnamara

They had to raise their travelling somehow, or else stop there indefinitely:

A large crowd attended the meeting, and while Captain Macnamara sang a solo Captain Williams went for the collection. When she had counted it up she whispered to Captain Macnamara, "I've got just enough for my fare, you'll have to get yours now."

"Alright," said Captain Macnamara, "you sing a solo and I'll go for another collection."

So the roles were reversed, and when the second collection was counted it was found to be just about equal to the first. Thus the two Captains were enabled to continue happily on their way.

It was a very small place that Captain Macnamara was appointed to, and she keenly felt the contrast between it and the big Corps of the East. For some time she suffered acutely from the malady known as "homesickness."

### An Army Heroine

She felt so bad that she had to hide all the photos of her friends and relatives till she could look at them without crying. Having finally overcome her own feelings, however, she threw herself heart and soul into the work of the Corps and had the joy of seeing a good work begun.

She had her share of the persecution which was the lot of the Officers in Quebec Province in those days.

As the Brigadier talked to "The War Cry" interviewer she covered her eyes and shuddered at the memory of those days long gone by. She says: "At Quebec they only stoned us." There was a fine touch of heroism in the way she spoke of that experience as though it were a trifle. Then she added, "At Saint John the newly-formed Baud from Montreal was with us; it was Winter, and the roughs broke up the ice and

threw it at us. The Bandsmen went down like ninepins. Ugh, blood everywhere, and again she passed her hand across her eyes. To even remotely visualize the devotion of those comrades it is necessary to remember that Captain Macnamara had not yet reached her twentieth birthday when she was called upon to face this baptism of blood.

Her next move was to Toronto, where she commanded the old Arthur Street Corps, long since merged into other city Corps; even the street has lost its identity years ago. The lingering memories of this Corps are of tremendous crowds, mostly of rough, hardened sinners, and a company of Soldiers of a wonderful fighting spirit.

### In the Far West

Promoted Ensign in 1893 she was given charge of Lippincott Corps and Training Garrison in Toronto. From here she went to Brockville and then to Belleville.

Orders then came for the far West and she was appointed to Fargo, North Dakota, which was then included in the Canadian Territory. A term at Grand Forks followed and then she was promoted Adjutant and given charge of the Brandon Corps and District.

This meant much "scouting," and involved a great deal of hardship; long journeys must be taken in sleighs with the temperature often far below zero; she rode many a weary mile in the caboose of a freight train; often there was considerable danger, as when driving across a river or lake with the ice cracking under the runners.

One Self-Denial week she travelled one hundred and fifty miles, calling on the farmers and conducting meetings in outlying settlements. A terrible blizzard swept the prairies just as she neared the end of her journey and she got home with icicles hanging from her eyebrows.

Ordered East again she took charge of Charlottetown Corps and District in 1899. Her following appointments included Saint John I (Corps and Training Garrison) Montreal, 1, Kingston, Picton, Peterboro, Owen Sound and Hamilton 1.

### Placing Immigrants

When the big emigration boom was on, some years ago, the Brigadier was called to undertake yet another class of work. She went to the Old Country, a great many times, helped with the initial problems on that side of the ocean, then conducted parties to Canada and saw them safely placed at points right across the Dominion.

For some time she supervised the work of the League of Mercy; during the War she was on military duty, visiting bereaved relatives and hospitals, and helping generally to lighten the heavy burdens of those tragic days.

For the past five years she has been engaged in Police Court Work in Toronto, until her name is a byword for kindly understanding and practical help among the unfortunate women who stand in the dock from time to time, while the court officials have become accustomed to turn to "The Major," as she is called in official circles, on a multitude of occasions when difficult situations have to be faced.

On the day of her final appearance at the Police Court she was unexpectedly "summoned before the Court," and Doctor Marion Patterton (Police M...

### O CANADA, GIVE THANKS

Give thanks, O Canada, for all  
The wealth within thy borders  
stored,  
Of garnered grain' and golden store,  
From West to old Atlantic board;  
For teeming waters, timbered lands,  
For precious ores and golden sands,  
For fertile soil and brawny hands,  
O Canada, give thanks!

Give thanks, O Canada, for all  
The storied treasures of the past,  
For hero fathers who have laid  
Foundations of thy greatness fast,  
When rival factions bore their pains  
To counsel for thy future gains;  
For the rich blood within thy veins,  
O Canada, give thanks!

Give thanks, O Canada, for all  
The good that we may yet achieve,  
The human weak, the broken thrall  
Of greed that traffics where men  
grieve;

That justice through our land may  
reign,  
Freedom enfranchise our domain,  
And world-wide brotherhood our gain,  
O Canada, give thanks!

B. C. Freeman,  
in the "New Outlook."

### ARE YOU HOLDING UP THE TRAFFIC

#### On the King's Highway?

There's a Highway there and a way,  
Where sorrows shall all flee away,  
And the light shines bright as the  
day,  
Walking in the King's Highway.

Sung with peculiar Salvation Army gusto and fervency, this old chorus rang from a hundred throats in the Sunday morning's Holiness meeting at a Toronto Corps recently. Then up leaped the Bandmaster, his face shining with spiritual joy.

In his quaintly original way he began, "I guess most of you have motored on the busy highways, and seen the 'No Parking' signs dotted here and there. We Salvationists are travelling on the King's Highway, and parking is prohibited here too. But sometimes as we go along we see some 'parking' comrades—just 'taking it easy,' say. I did that once and discovered that I was holding up the traffic. But now, praise God, I'm going full speed ahead, though not recklessly, mind you! I don't want to be 'ditched.'"

He sat down as abruptly as he had risen. A good thought, Bandmaster—"no 'parking' on the King's Highway. Such stoppages in the Soldier's progress impedes the advance of the other fellow who is following our lead.

And then, on the other hand, we must watch lest in our enthusiasm we are "ditched." The lamb must not rush from the ken of the shepherd; neither should the builder build until the architect's plans are in his hands, otherwise the lamb will be lost, the building at sixes and sevens. Enthusiasm we must have, but tempered by the wisdom supplied by the Holy Spirit. As the Greeks of old, we must retain the Golden Mean in the sculpture of our lives.

tribute to her work on behalf of unfortunate women. Her worship's remarks were warmly seconded by Mr. Hopkins (lawyer), and all connected with the Court united in an expression of appreciation of the Brigadier's services and of good wishes for her future.

The Brigadier retires from active service with a long and splendid record of a life spent for the good of others; and no doubt she will still find many avenues for that service to humanity which has become part and

# Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of Our World Wide Operations*

## BLACKFRIARS' SHELTER ENLARGED

Famous Institution Where Thousands of Baffled and Broken Men Have Been Helped and Where Hundreds Have Found Salvation

Thirty-seven years ago the famous Blackfriars' Shelter was opened. Since that time it has been a centre in which thousands of baffled and broken men have been cheered and otherwise comforted and many hundreds of them found Salvation. This famous Shelter, a pioneer of its kind, is now being enlarged. When completed it will accommodate nearly seven hundred guests nightly, the addition to its former housing being nearly three hundred.

At the recent afternoon "House-warming" of the important extension (the opening will be later when all the alterations will be completed) a heartily received message from the Chief of the Staff was read by the Governor of the City Colony, Lt.-Commissioner Joliffe, the leader of the gathering.

We understand that during the eight years Lt.-Colonel Woiton, the City Colony Chaplain, has held the position, no fewer than 2,500 men have knelt at the mercy-seat in meetings held in connection with the Sunday morning free breakfast. During the many years of the Shelter's existence, thousands of these Sunday morning guests have been helped on to their feet socially; some of them have risen to responsible and important positions in society again, and of these, representatives return now and again to witness for God and encourage those who are as low as they once were.

## IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

A Journalist's Impressionistic Sketch of an Organization he is at a Loss to Understand

In a publication of Czechoslovakia there appeared recently an impressionist sketch by a journalist who visited certain of the campaign gatherings conducted in Prague by the Chief of the Staff. Evidently the record is by one who is a stranger to The Army. "Surely," he says, "you have seen the Salvationists on the streets, men and women alike, gathered under a gay-colored Flag, with drums and trumpets."

The writer states that he found The Army at work in a very old part of the city, in a locality reminiscent of the days when Prague was far lower and poorer than it is to-day. In The Army's meeting-place he finds it possible to take a closer view of the Salvationists than on the streets.

Accordingly he did so. In the Sunday morning meeting he is impressed at the sight of the Chief of the Staff and the comrades and other Officers. A deep impression is made upon the onlooker by the sight of one comrade in full uniform whose hands are uplifted while he prays with eyes tightly closed. It is not so much the uplifted hands or the tightly closed eyes, as the smile he sees illuminating the face which holds his attention. The singing was of joyous character, and the "sprightly music

(Continued on page 12)

## The Marvellous Change in a Grog-Seller

"Can God Pardon Anything?" "Will He Give Me Mukti?"

**I**N THE little hamlet of Khurda, in Panch Mahals, a European women Officer arrived with some Gujarati "War Crys." Truly the spirit which possessed her heart was worthy of the great Centenary Call Campaign in which we are now engaged. She found that the little hamlet was not only steeped in superstition and devil-worship, but was also cursed with a grog-shop. She spoke to the drink-seller and sold him a "War Cry."

It proved to be one of the most profitable things he had ever read.

Very, very happy. I wanted to tell everyone of the change that had taken place in my soul. This change was not for a day, or a month, but by God's grace, forever!

His people "cut" him and persecuted him, but that only made him the more earnestly pray for their Salvation. God answered that prayer, and eventually he had the joy of leading twenty-one of his own family and relations to Christ. He joined The Army and God has wonderfully used him. Many drunkards have been



Commander E. Booth and Mr. John Markle, one of The Army's warmest supporters in the United States, photographed during the ground-breaking ceremony, conducted by the Commander in connection with the erection of The Army's new Young Business Women's Residence in New York. The seventeen-story building, which is to rise on this site, and which will be known as the "John and Mary Markle Memorial," is made possible by Mr. Markle's generous contribution of \$500,000.

He read the glad news of Salvation through the merits of a Crucified Saviour, Jesus, the Son of God, the Saviour of the world! The truth sank deep into his memory, and even deeper, for it pierced his heart and illuminated his soul. The next time the District Officer led a meeting there the grog-seller was one of those found among the penitents kneeling at the front.

One night, when he was testifying, he said, "While I was kneeling there at the front the wrong I had committed, the sin of which I was guilty, came up before me. I asked myself, 'Can God pardon anything?' Will He give me Mukti?" Wonderful to relate, a feeling of confidence came to me that He would! I trusted Him. Then I felt a new power come into my life. I found great peace. I was

saved as a result of his consistent life and work.

When a special campaign was in progress in his locality he was given special opportunities to speak. He was very original. On one occasion he had a small bamboo ladder with him, which he started to climb as he talked. He explained that the first step was "Repentance," another "Surrender," a third "Faith," and so on. He held the large crowd spell-bound while he illustrated his points. On another occasion he took a small whip out of his pocket, with ten cords. He spoke of Christ driving out the money-changers, and then explained that each cord was like one of God's Commandments, repeating and applying them as he did so. The result was that in one meeting a hundred penitents sought Salvation.

## DESPAIRING LEPER CRIES

"Life will be worse than Hell" but later he exclaimed, "I am glad I am a Leper, for my affliction has led me to God!"

"It is not an unusual occurrence," says a Dutch East Indies Officer, an English woman comrade, "for a little group of patients to be seen seated on the ground listening attentively while one of the number who has learned to read, reads and explains some part of the Bible or a song from the Song-Book, and it is marvelous to note how deeply and truly taught of the Spirit some of the comrades become."

"It oftentimes is an inspiration and encouragement to a European Officer to hear these comrades pour out their hearts in prayer to God, praising Him for what He has done for them, and pleading for the conversion of their fellow-patients. The account of our Saviour's compassion for, and His healing of the lepers while on earth especially appeals to them, and while they realize that so far as their bodily sickness is concerned little hope of recovery can be held out to them, yet they believe in Him even to the saving of their souls."

Another Officer tells the touching story of the half-caste boy who went to high school and was anxious to begin a successful career. Unfortunately the lad's hand became infected, and it was at length our comrade's sorrowful duty to tell him that he was a leper.

## Tried to Hang Himself

"I cannot bear it," exclaimed the lad, "life will be worse than hell to us." Our comrade spoke to him, yet apparently to little purpose.

In the extremity of mental anguish the poor lad tried to destroy himself by hanging, but our comrade cut him down, and by means of prompt action, restored him. Three times the unhappy youth tried to end his life, and three times he was restored to consciousness.

Then our comrade, who was greatly troubled about this lad, spoke to him very earnestly and prayed with him and at length he definitely accepted Jesus as His Saviour, and then was at peace.

"I shall not soon forget seeing that lad," says our comrade, "with twelve Japanese boys around him, reading the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers, in which the Saviour says, 'Were there not ten cleansed, but where are the nine?'" So wonderfully did he realize the reality of his conversion that he said quietly on one occasion, "I am even glad that I am a leper, for my affliction has led me to God, and opened the way for me to live for the Salvation of others."

## BABY WRAPPED IN PAPER

### Mother's Terrible Plight

One Peking Porridge Kitchen supplied 2,000 people with two hot suppers a day. One woman who had regularly attended the Kitchen for several months was missed one day. She came again on the next day, however, and was asked why she had been absent. She opened her ragged gown, and showed to the Officer a new-born infant, wrapped in paper torn from an old street hoarding to save it from the cold.

# IN LANDS OF STRONG CONVICTION

**Commissioner Henry Mapp Speaks of his Recent Visits to Canada, America, Australia and New Zealand**

**Everywhere There is a Deep Pride in the Internationalism of the Army**

A BUSINESS tour of 35,098 miles through Canada, the United States of America, Australia, and New Zealand would leave with any man an enormous legacy of matters for attention on arrival home, and in The Army, where business is all centered upon International Headquarters, the end of such a journey is the beginning of labors that scarcely leave time for the briefest greetings, says the British "War Cry."

An impressive was a wall of urgent affairs that grew up around Commissioner Mapp upon his recent return from the countries here mentioned that even a "War Cry" representative failed to penetrate to him until one day last week. When he did secure an interview, however, he found Commissioner Mapp ready.

"Migration is a growing consideration in England. How would a Salvationist from this Territory feel if he were suddenly dropped down into a Corps, say in Australia or Canada?"

### The Same Spirit

"There are great differences in temperament, sentiment, and susceptibilities between an Englishman and a Colonial," replied the Commissioner, "and that produces a different atmosphere in each country. In any instance of a Salvationist going from England to Australasia, or Canada, or the United States of America, or of a comrade from those countries coming to England, he would be, for a period of any time up to twelve months, faced with the task of adaptation and assimilation. If, however, sanity and ordinary comradeship were exercised, scales would drop off from the eyes, and it would be observed that each country had its excellencies because the same spirit prevails throughout The Army.

"Methods vary. They must do so, and the man who moves from his own country must be prepared to abandon his old methods. In the southern world, for instance, Open-air work is made so possible and so effective by the climatic conditions that at certain times of the year it becomes the leading feature of the Corps program, overshadowing, while not reducing in value, the indoor meetings. I have been deeply impressed, however, with the way in which the Salvationists I have met have been almost bigoted in their desire to preserve The Army spirit. The migrating Salvationist need have no fears!"

"But is not the present trend of thought somewhat away from the Homeland as the centre of all things?" queried "The War Cry" representative. "Are not the Dominions developing a new spirit of independence which will tend to a more insular and less empire-embracing spirit?"

"I think that must be a stay-at-home's idea!" replied the Commissioner. "It is certainly erroneous. So far as the Dominions that I have just visited are concerned they are throbbing with the idea of a united Empire. Canada's attitude might have given rise to such an error. She is certainly declaring her desire to carry her own responsibilities—a most healthy sign, you will agree. But as for the Empire idea, it was never stronger!"

"And is only bettered by The Army's international idea?"

"Certainly! Whatever murmurings or rumours

falsely suggesting such murmurings there might have been in the past, in the United States of America, Canada, and Australasia today there is a deep pride in the internationalism of The Army. They will countenance nothing that might injure this relationship. Indeed, I want to say that I have never before encountered such strong convictions and desire on this question."

"This Army overseas has, therefore, taken up the Centenary Cell Campaign with much pleasure."

"Right from the moment when the General's clarion call was heard in those lands, our people have been filled with great enthusiasm! They have jumped at the opportunity of taking part in an effort in which the whole Army is participating. Australasia soon had her plans made and is now happily in the battle, while in the United States, as we might expect, seeing that the Commander is a daughter of the Founder, the Campaign has been organized on a most extensive scale. Reports

have been engaged for a series of meetings. The Founder's memory will most certainly be honored by unprecedented efforts across the Atlantic and in Southern seas.

"You must not forget that The Army spirit flourishes as well in young as in old lands," continued the Commissioner. "Take, for instance, the interest in Missionary Work. This is always looked upon as a vital indication of the state of spiritual health. In connection with the visits of the General to Australia, and of other International Officers, including myself, we have found it one of the easiest tasks to obtain an outward manifestation of interest in Missionary affairs, because the spirit is burning brightly all the time. This time I have discovered a keen sense of disappointment that The Army has not been able to send all the volunteers to the Mission Fields. Many Officers said to me, 'Are we not now required?' As to the sharing of financial responsibility, the Self-Denial results are ample indication of the attitude towards this. In Australia and New Zealand the totals are, in proportion to the population, far ahead of any other part of the world."

### A Notable Influence

In reply to a question as to whether The Army had, in the countries that the Commissioner had visited, any appreciable influence upon public opinion he said that, quite apart from the many Institutions, etc., which are established, and each one of which is a definite factor in the creation of public opinion on all kinds of questions, The Army yields a notable influence. Authorities in the various countries told him how they turned to The Army for guidance and assistance in connection with almost all the problems with which they are confronted. While in Australia he had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Bruce, the Federal Prime Minister, who told him of the great place The Army had won in the life of the people.

"The same idea was expressed in the United States, in Canada, and New Zealand. As in this country, the Salvationists are people of clear convictions and of consistent lives, and they do much to keep in the public mind the principles of righteousness by which alone any land can prosper. Army meetings in themselves are an important factor in the preservation of spiritual vigor and of a high standard of morals.

"While on no occasion did I experience any difficulty whatever in interesting the congregations which gathered for the ninety-nine meetings I was privileged to conduct overseas. I invariably found the quickest response was to any reference to personal religion. With the deep desire on the part of our comrades to understand more and more fully the life of Holiness, there is amongst those not yet won a sincere seeking after the Light. They come to The Army to hear about the Saviour of the world, who can be their Redeemer and their Strength, and this deeply-religious ministry which The Army makes adds enormously to its grip upon the communities it serves."

The Commissioner found that once he began discussing his impressions they crowded upon him thick and fast, and a goodly basket of "leavings" has been gathered up for a later issue.



Commissioner Henry W. Mapp, International Secretary for The British Dominions and The United States of America

coming to hand reveal much success already. Each Territory is out for the biggest thing to which it can stretch. In Canada, East and West, for instance, the plans include grand final National Congresses on a scale never before attempted in that country, and in New York there will next year be a gathering of thousands of Officers. Some idea of the magnitude of the preparations can be gathered from the fact that the Madison Gardens auditorium, capable of seating 20,000 people

at present there are but twelve pupils. The membership will be increased as accommodation becomes available. The curriculum in use is similar to that of the ordinary public schools. French and English languages are employed.

The day-school has excited considerable interest and comment in the community and, as a consequence, new people have been seen in the meetings. Two of these have professed conversion.

### A SPEEDY ANSWER

In a Toronto Corps on a recent Sunday afternoon an Officer asked any that desired the prayers of the comrades for themselves or others to raise their hands. In the meeting was a Corps Sergeant-Major from the United States, who requested prayer for his son who was away from God and causing his parents a great deal

of anxiety.

During the Prayer-meeting at night the same Officer was fishing and led a young man to the mercy-seat, finding afterwards that it was the lad on whose behalf prayer had been requested.

### THANKSGIVING Simple Act Impresses Onlooker

Songster-Leader Pilcher, of Mount Dennis, is a salesman in one of Toronto's big Departmental Stores, and he passes on to us the encouraging words recently spoken to him by a customer.

This lady told of being in a public dining-room in the city when two Army Officers came in for a meal. Before partaking of the food they bowed their heads and asked God's blessing. The fact that this was done in a public eating-place particularly

impressed the lady who saw it, and she was loud in her appreciation of what she felt was an exhibition of courage. She said she would like to hang pictures of the simple act in every dining-room in Toronto as a reminder of our duty to acknowledge God's goodness at all times.

### A GOOD IDEA

Saint John I Corps plans to adopt a form of advertising which is worthy of the consideration of Officers and comrades of other Corps.

The idea is to prepare a weekly Bulletin telling of what The Army is doing in the City of Saint John, in the Social Institutions as well as the Corps. This is to be distributed among the people. One way of distribution will be by putting a copy of the Bulletin in each "War Cry" sold.

### ARMY DAY SCHOOL

For French-Canadian Children  
Opened in Montreal

A day school for the Protestant French-Canadian children is the latest innovation at Montreal III Corps. Opened in September the dual purpose of this is to assist in the up-building of the Corps and to provide school facilities for these children, such being extremely inadequate in the Metropolis.

About eighteen months ago the present Officers—Ensign J. MacGillivray and Lieutenant Wheeler—assumed command of the Corps. They knew little or nothing of the French language, but by dint of close application and patience, they are now able to tackle this school proposition and can also conduct their services in French.

Naturally the school has been conducted on a very modest scale and



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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:  
Lieutenant Hilda Barrett, Liggar Street.

### APPOINTMENTS:

Adjutant Eva Smith, to be Divisional

Adjutant, Ottawa Division.

Ensign Mac Bridge, to Prisons and

Police Court Work, Toronto.

Ensign Alice Baker, to Strathroy.

Captain George Wright, to Mount

Forest.

Captain Elizabeth Burns, to Palmerston.

Captain David Allen, to Northport.

Captain and Mrs. Jay Wilder, to St.

Captain and Mrs. Thos. Murray, to

Petrolia.

Captain Lucy Miles, to Chatham, N.B.

Captain Beatrice Keeling, to Rowntree

(Austin).

Captain Wm. Janaway, to Wallaceburg.

Lieutenant Arthur Ritchie, to Mount

Forest.

Lieutenant Arthur Vickers, to Scarborough.

Lieutenant Dorothy Battman, to Strath-

roy.

Lieutenant Everett Pease, to Saint John.

Lieutenant Chas. Sim, to Goderich.

Lieutenant Nona Brooksbank, to

Palmerston.

Lieutenant Annie Hogarth, to Wood-

stock, N.B.

**WILLIAM MAXWELL,**

Territorial Commander.

## THE GENERAL

Sends Message to Field Officers Assembled in Council—A Cheerful Indication of Returning Health

In reply to a message addressed by Commissioner Hurren, the British Commissioner, to the General, on behalf of the Officers assembled at one of the recent British Field Councils, conveying loving greetings, and assuring him of their steadfastness to The Army's principles, to which he has devoted so many years of his long life, and of their earnest prayers for his early and complete recovery and preservation to The Army for many years to come, a reply was received, assuring the Council of the joy which the message had brought to him, and that he was looking forward to the future with confidence, and that he was especially praying that every effort made by them in this (the Founders' Centenary Year), may, by the Power of the Holy Ghost, bring forth fruit to the Glory of God.

Our readers everywhere will be grateful to God for the indication which they will see in this message of the increasing interest which the General's present state of health is enabling him to take in matters connected with the Salvation Army—an interest which, we are glad to say, is not without its counterpart in other directions.

# The Maritime Congress

## The Territorial Commander

Leads Series of Enthusiastic and Well-attended

Gatherings at Saint John

## THIRTY-ONE SEEKERS

[BY WIRE]

THE MARITIME CONGRESS has given a mighty spiritual impetus to the Salvationists and friends of Saint John. The Loyalist City was agog with interest over the event. Over three thousand people attended the public gatherings, and thirty-one seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Major Kendall welcomed the delegates at the No. 1 Citadel on Saturday night. The Territorial Commander and party were greeted with typical Eastern warmth. The Moncton Band won fresh laurels with a delightful program.

Peak events in Imperial Theatre Sunday afternoon and night. Eight hundred people were present in the afternoon. Mayor White presided. Representative citizens, civic authorities and clergy, were on the platform. His Worship, with Hon. L. P. D. Tilley and Colonel MacLaren, spoke warmly of The Army's Work.

The Territorial Commander, the Chief Secretary and Lt.-Commissioner Hoe made a magnificent impression in their addresses on The Army at home and abroad.

Nearly one thousand people were present at the Battle for Souls at night. The Commissioner's address was God-directed and powerful. Impressive scenes were witnessed as seventeen seekers knelt at the Penitent-form. At the Soldiers' rally, the final of five great gatherings, enthusiasm was at high pitch. Our Leader and Lt.-Commissioner Hoe urged the fighting force to fresh endeavors. More glorious surrenders. Officers' Councils now proceeding. —John Wood, Ensign.

## TERRITORIAL PARS

The opening of the new Montreal IV Wing is scheduled to take place on Friday evening. The Canadian Wing will be present.

Mr. Leonard S. Mills, of Hamilton, writes to Editor of *War Cry* to say he will allow me to quote in the *War Cry* for word of thanks for the visit of the General to the Canadian Territory, where my mother lies of Salvationists of the Canadian Corps, and especially my visit on Sunday morning of Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell. Mother is a veteran Salvationist, age 84. She was knocked down by an auto on Danforth Avenue on Sunday evening last."

We are pleased to announce that the daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Howes-Ottawa (H.O.) is well on the road to recovery after her operation a few days ago.

Adjutant Mrs. Somersbridge has been appointed to take charge of The Army's Young Women's Boarding Home in London.

Captain Vicki Shiner, of the Toronto Women's Industrial Institution, has been transferred to the Montreal Hospital.

Stars, denoting thirty-five years of service to the Army, have been awarded to three well-known officer-conquerors: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, Mrs. Major Mc-

Elliott and Mrs. Commandant Bradbury. Congratulations!

Adjutant and Mrs. McEvilly are booked to sail from Montreal on November 15th, on the first leg of their journey homeward.

## INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, with Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and wife, left Toronto on Thursday last for England.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore made a brief stopover in Winnipeg on their homeward journey to Australia. The Commissioner gave an inspiring lecture to the Cadets.

Colonel Mac Booth stopped off in Toronto on Wednesday last on her way back to Germany from the Congress in Winnipeg and Vancouver. She expects to be back in Berlin in time to participate in the Repentance Day meetings which will be conducted by the Chief of the Staff in the Circus Busch.

## The Commissioner's Appointments

WOODSTOCK, Ont.—Saturday and Sunday, November 10th and 11th.

INGERSOLL—Monday, November 12th (Afternoon).

LONDON I—Monday, November 12th (Night).

LONDON I—Tuesday, November 13th (Graduation of Nurses).

CHATHAM—Wednesday, November 14 (Stone-Laying Ceremony).

BURWASH—Saturday-Monday, November 17-19th.

The Earlscourt Band will accompany

## Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell

COBOURG—Tuesday, November 20th (Women's meeting in the afternoon and Guard Demonstration at night).

DANFORTH—Wednesday, November 28th (Sale of Work).

## MID NATURE'S MAJESTY

COMMISSIONER MRS.  
BOOTH-HELLBERG

Conducts a Triumphant Rhodian Native Congress

There is increasing evidence that abundant blessing is crowning the visit to South Africa of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, who as the "War Cry" of that Territory declares, from the moment of her arrival "captured all hearts."

In Cape Town the Commissioner had a magnificent staff-off to her campaigning experiences. Much news of a cheering character continues to come from the Territory, and from among the telegraphed messages sent by Major Carter, Editor of the "War Cry" in South Africa, we give the following extract in the Congress Campaigns led by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, in Rhodesia, following the God-honoring Sunday she spent in Johannesburg during which seventy-seven patients surrendered at the mercy-seat.

The Rhodesian Native Congress, conducted by Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, has been a triumphant success.

### Rhodesia for God

On Thursday representatives of seventeen tribes assembled for the opening of the Howard Training Settlement. Some from beyond the Zambezi had walked three hundred miles to attend. The Medical Director for Rhodesia congratulated The Army upon its splendid work for native welfare, and promised him aid and other assistance. The native Commissioner thanked The Army for the inestimable evidence of effort made to improve the people's conditions.

Three great assemblies took place in a natural amphitheatre a mile distant from the Settlement. And rock and bushes the great convergencies of natives assembled, overshadowed by a huge motto painted high on the rocks, "Rhodesia for God."

A mammoth review of troops took place in the afternoon when the Commissioner took the salute from two thousand exuberant Salvationists.

At night an Open-air Lantern Service, depicting scenes in the lives of the Founders and General and Mr. Booth, was held amid wonderful silence, eloquent of the lasting impression made. A huge campfire, meeting followed in full moonlight, twenty-seven Corps participating.

On Sunday the auditorium was utilized to immense advantage, a thousand attending the sunrise Army drill. Holiness was the theme of the morning gathering, following the enrollment of three hundred and seventy soldiers. The Commissioner made an appeal demanding complete surrender to God. Two hundred and thirty-six men and women responded.

### Five Hundred Seek God

In the afternoon the Commissioner created a helpful atmosphere by his skillful arrangement of the dedicated seventeen native children, also the child of Missionary Officers. Leading Rhodesian officials present were forcibly impressed with Army methods.

At night three thousand five hundred gathered in the auditorium, chambered with trees, and perched on rocks. Heartily, exuberantly, native singing mingled with fervent prayer. Commissioning of Cadets made a profound impression.

The rising full moon illuminated the valley full of upward faces drawn in the Salvation message. Old-time Bible incidents were effectively enacted. Five hundred knelt in deep contrition.

Traditional calling followed the proposal to send a message of love and loyalty and assurance of prayers to the General.

Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot, Colonel Clark, Lieutenant-Colonel and others rendered effective support to the International Travelling Commissar.

**WEDDING PRAYER RE-ECHOED  
THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH'S**

**Forty-Sixth Anniversary**

On Friday, October 12th, the General and Mrs. Booth celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of their marriage, conducted by the Founder in Clapton Congress Hall in the presence of thousands of people who, according to a newspaper report at the time, "waved thousands of handkerchiefs, while loud cries of 'Amen' came from all directions."

"At the close of the ceremony," concludes the same report, "Mrs. Booth, son, pleaded earnestly for a blessing on the marriage, and on all the *comrades* of the union."

The knowledge of how abundantly that prayer has been answered must have been the source of great joy to the General and Mrs. Booth on the latest anniversary of their wedding. The loud "Amen's!" which echoed The Army Mother's voice are to-day repeated by a far greater host of Salvationists as prayers for the continued blessing of God upon The Army's Leaders ascend to the Throne of Grace.

**MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL**

**Visits Injured Salvationist Veteran in Hospital**

Mrs. Mills, an aged Salvationist of the Rivendale Corps, aged eighty-four, was knocked down by an auto on Danforth Avenue, Toronto, on Saturday last. She was conveyed to the General Hospital, where it was found that she was badly bruised about the head and body, but no bones were broken.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell visited her at the Hospital on Sunday morning and found her bright and cheery. She gave clear testimony to God's saving grace, and seemed to be greatly cheered by Mrs. Maxwell's visit.

Mrs. Maxwell was at Smith's Fairs on Wednesday last attending a meeting of the National Council of Women. On the following day she went to Montreal where she conducted a United Women's Meeting.

**MRS. COLONEL HENRY To Meet Local Officers of Home League at Toronto**

Some interesting Home League fixtures are programmed to take place in Toronto.

Mrs. Colonel Henry, Territorial Home League Secretary, is to conduct Home League Local Officers gatherings at 135car Street, on Wednesday, November 14th at 7.30, and at Yorkville on the following evening at 8 pm.

Mrs. Controller Robbins is to preside at the opening of the Home League Sale at Rivendale which is to take place on Thursday, November 8th, at 3 o'clock.

The Annual Home League Sale at North Toronto Corps will be opened by Mrs. Colonel Henry at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, December 5th.

**CHINESE CONGRESS**

As many of the Officers engaged upon Army work in North China as could be gathered in Peking have been meeting for the Annual Congress Meetings, conducted by Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, the Territorial Commander. Much blessing and spiritual refreshment have been enjoyed by these isolated Salvationists.

# No Truce with Hell

*There can be no Armistice Day in The Salvation Army*

(See Frontispiece)

**T**HE COMMEMORATION of Armistice Day on November 11th arouses solemn and thankful feelings within our hearts. We recall the terrible years of carnage, when the embattled nations expressed their hate with "reeking tube and iron shard," and we shudder at such an awful revelation of the sinfulness and futility of war. The longer any sin thrives in the world the more it discloses its true nature until it stands forth in all its naked horror. Well might the human race exclaim with Pollock:

"Oh, cursed, cursed sin! Traitor to God,  
And Ruiner of man! Mother of woe,  
And Death and Hell! Wretched, yet seeking worse  
Polluted most, yet wallowing in the mire."

In 1918 the world was weary of war. Sorrow torn and distressed, battered and bruised, the people of the world realized as never before that war was a ghastly failure and a hideous deception.

In view of this revelation would it not be the most genuine fulfilment of the desires of the gallant men who fell in the Great War that this generation should forswear the evil for ever.

These are the solemn thoughts that come to our mind as each Armistice Day recurs. But it is meet also that we should be thankful on this day and praise God for the blessing of peace, praying that the day may soon dawn when the nations shall beat their swords into ploughshares and learn war no more.

## THE WAR TO END SIN

There is only one war which humanity should countenance and that is the **Great War against Sin**. This is the conflict in which The Salvation Army is engaged. It has been raised up by God to attack evil wherever it is found and to win men and women over to righteousness, purity and good.

Obviously there can be no Armistice Day for The Salvation Army whilst the forces of unrighteousness trample on the weak, ruin the innocent, entrap the unwary, and deceive the nations of the world with the glittering, hollow mockery of tinselled sin parading as happiness and pleasure. There can be no truce with Hell, no Armistice between The Salvation Army and the Damnation Army. Woe to the Soldier of Christ who meets the devil under a flag of truce. There must be no fraternizing with the enemy, no compromising with evil, no lowering of our standards to please the other side. "**What concord hath Christ with Belial?**" None!

We must attack and keep on attacking if we would "tear Hell's throne to pieces and win the world for Jesus." Why not let the day when we commemorate the Armistice of the Great War be the time for a fresh dash on the ranks of the enemy?

Let every Soldier gird on the armor and rush to the field with faith, prayer and testimony tackle the unsaved and get them to surrender to God. Reject with contempt the overtures of the enemy to take things more easy, to allow yourself a little indulgence in doubtful things, to tolerate a little sin, to be more broad, etc., etc.

Hold no parley with the devil, but press the battle to the gates, and unitedly we will strike a blow for God that will fill all Hell with dismay.

## FIGHT TO THE LAST

Remember the brave words of our beloved Founder, doughty champion of the right to the very end of his life. At his last public meeting in the Royal Albert Hall he gave a stirring review of his life's work, and concluded as follows:

**"While women weep as they do now, I'll fight; while little children go hungry, as they do now, I'll fight; while men go to prison, in and out, in and out, as they do now, I'll fight."**

That is the spirit which has made The Salvation Army what it is to-day—a mighty, international force for righteousness. Let every Salvationist in Canada East renew his or her consecration to the War to-day, saying in the words of the Founder, whose centenary we are celebrating, "**I'll fight.**"

CENTENARY  
ALL  
CAMPAIGN

The month of November is set apart in the Canada East Territory for a Reconciliation Campaign, the aim of which is to get people reconciled one to another and to God.

## LONDON'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor  
Conducted by  
**THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF**

**I**N THE spacious Wood Green (London) Hall, on Wednesday, October 17th, gathered a great crowd of comrades to pay tribute to the memory of Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor.

There were present comrades who had been associated with him in the Staff Band, the Ambulance Unit, comrades from International Headquarters, comrades who soldiered with him, others who had been Cadets with him, some who had known him in Canada, the men whom he so faithfully led in the Wood Green Band, and there was his sister and her husband (Major and Mrs. T. Tucker), his father's old war-time father (Major Job Taylor, Retired) and our beloved Chief, the father of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Taylor.

### A-throb With Feeling

From the sound of the "Last Post" at the commencement of the service the meeting was a-throb with feeling.

Upholding the Chief, who led the meeting, was his daughter, Captain Ruth Higgins, and the Commissioners who had known the Colonel and had been associated with him at one time or another. Commissioner Mapp, Commissioner and Mrs. Blowers, Commissioner Richards, Commissioner and Mrs. Cunningham, Commissioner Allister Smith, Lieutenant-Commissioner and Mrs. Haines, and they united with the audience in showing to the Chief and to the Colonel's other loved ones such earnest and affectionate sympathy that the Memorial Service, far from having a saddening effect, could but be productive of comfort and uplift.

Following a prayer by Mrs. Commissioner Blowers, a Scripture reading by Lt.-Colonel Zealley and an appropriate solo by Major T. Tucker, the Chief spoke.

"I feel I should like to be associated with you and together with Major Job Taylor pay tribute to Bram. I speak in a dual capacity. Representing Headquarters, I speak of him as an Officer and a Salvationist. I have followed his career with much interest and I have always found him to be a true Salvationist, a man who could not be swerved by any other considerations than those of right: a man who was under all circumstances difficult or pleasing, true to the principles he had accepted as a lad. I want to pay my tribute to him as a painstaking Officer. He was always thorough in whatever he undertook. He was always pulling himself up to higher standards of duty.

### Always Busy

"He was painstaking in his work. I have been with him across the water in Canada on one or two different occasions, and I discovered that he was always busy, busy with some self-improvement or something that would help him in his work.

"He was thorough in his dealings with the Ambulance work in France or with the Wood Green Band, or as an Editor of one of The Salvation Army periodicals, or in his dealings with the Field Officers of Western Canada.

"Year by year he has grown in those things that were necessary to make him an all-round Officer in The Salvation Army. He was able with his pen and able in all other tasks, and I had looked forward to seeing him fill some of the top positions in The Salvation Army, and be one of the men who in the years to come would lead our forces on when some of us had laid down the sword and had passed from the battlefield.

"Representing the General and Headquarters this evening, I must confess that The Army's loss is a great one. One of the young men of promise has been cut down in his prime in the midst of what seemed to be a fair road to victory and success.

(Continued on page 16)



## CHAPTER XII

**I**N THE throbbing cities men may scorn God, even deny Him. They have the moral support of their families, friends and business associates in the problems of life and living. Away in the desolate places of the earth, where the ebb of Western civilization is so low that the lonely white man finds himself the final authority on most things, there is to the sensitive spirit a keen sense of the reality of God.

The missionaries of Djedaq had often to rely completely on the all-protecting providence of the Almighty. And He whose will they daily performed was ever their sufficiency.

Returning one day from their bi-monthly visit to the nearest city, where they had purchased the necessities that their meager salaries allowed, the trained ear of Captain Jean Sinclair caught certain sounds from the valley village below and she reigned her horse suddenly as they came to the crest of the hill that overlooked Djedaq. "Do you hear that, Evangel?" she said. "That is the wail of mourners. Someone has died in the village. I wonder who it is. Let us hurry; there may be work for us to do."

And there was.

### The Plague

They met a funeral procession comprised entirely of men. (Javanese women never attend a funeral. They stay at home) The "imam" was at its head chanting an eerie Arabic air which was taken up in a low, full-throated, wailing song by the Islam coterie.

The corpse was carried on a homemade bamboo bier and was merely wrapped in a white sheet. Two men carried native "song songs" or umbrellas, which were held over the head of the corpse to protect it from the broiling sun—very necessary procedure according to native superstition.

Before the Officers reached the Quarters' gate old Lama had rushed out to meet them and to breathe in a hushed voice the terrifying news, "The plague has come to the village! The plague has come to the village!"

Jean and Evangel found the news was all too true. Before many days were past men, women and children were dying like flies. The procession of wailing mourners passed by on its way to the cemetery with increasing frequency from day to day.

For long hours the two girls visited the sick and administered such relief as was possible to stem the agonizing torture of the dread

and nearly always fatal disease. Sickness and grief were too widespread and prevalent for them to do their work together. They parted at the garden gate in the morning, each to go her own round and only met again late in the day.

When they eventually retired at night they were kept awake by the moans and groans of the suffering and dying. Nearly every house was affected. In some cases houses that a week previously were vibrating with family life were now still and empty, with every former occupant dead.

Often at the dead of night The Army Officers were called from their beds to paint infected plague swellings with iodine or to administer alleviations.

"Will you bring me some rice from the market?" requested a woman of Lama as she was setting out for the native "passar" soon after sunrise one morning. The old Salvationist assented.

### Ministering Angels

Lama returned a little after mid-day and went to deliver the rice to the woman in question—and to find her dead! Owing to the heat, funerals generally take place on the same day as the death in Java, and so Lama found her friend not only dead, but almost ready for burial. And a short seven hours previous she was apparently in the best of health!

It is the great desire of every native villager to be washed with scented soap after they are dead, and be wrapped in a white cloth for burial. The first contact which the missionaries were able to make with some of their enemies in the village was when they were able to supply them with a burial cloth for their child, or wife, or husband, and to say their "God bless you!" with a few words of sympathy.

Jean and Evangel were ministering angels, fast becoming adored by the wondering populace. Those who hated their religion loved their actions.

In constant touch with this outbreak of bubonic plague for some months they trusted in God for their safety.

Be it known to the reader that bubonic plague is spread by the flea of the rat. The flea becomes infected, then drops from the rat, bites someone's foot or arm and spreads the disease.

### Infested With Rats

Now the Officers' house was infested with rats. They were companionable, and could be seen at any meal time perched up in the raters contemplating the quality of the meal they hoped to have when the humans below were finished, and sometimes daring greatly, they would scamper across the floor.

But, wonder of wonders, from the day that the plague broke out in the village not a rat was ever seen in

the home of Jean or Evangel. This was also true of the house of the native Officer who lived next door. Furthermore, only one of the native Salvationists of the district was stricken down with the disease.

As Evangel said to Jean one night as they discussed the situation: "Surely thanks are due to the Lord for this personal protection."

### A Triumphant Passing

Rumor said one day that a white man had come to the village. It proved to be the Government doctor from Tjandri. The alarming number of deaths had brought him to investigate.

When he met Evangel and her Captain he became terribly anxious for their safety. "You must leave here at once, ladies," he had ordered, but they merely shook their heads and smiled at him.

"But you are in grave danger," he insisted. "Bubonic plague is bad

enough, but pneumonic plague has now set in, and with us you sleep the wind may blow the virulent germs to infect you."

To his long entreaty to go away from their work the brave missionary girls would only give polite but very decided "No."

How could they leave their people when their people needed them most?

Jean Sinclair was glad she had not listened to the doctor's entreaty a few weeks later when news came that old Samadin was down with the plague. Samadin had once professed conversion, but latterly had been influenced by the "imam" and was a backslider.

In the darkness of his native home she found him writhing in agony of body and also in torment of soul. At the Captain's entrance a look of relief crossed his face, and his eyes besought her in entreaty.

(Continued on page 12)

## Young and Old Active for God

### A YOUNG ENTHUSIAST OF WALKERVILLE

### SAINT JOHN OCTOGENARIAN STILL ON THE WAR PATH

Sister Minnie Tipoll, in the brief period of twelve months, has risen from obscurity to become one of Walkerville's most valuable Soldiers. Our comrade was born in Australia, of Czech-Slovakian parents, and while still a little girl, came with them to Canada. Minnie came in contact with The Salvation Army through the medium of the Young People's work. She was converted and at the end of three years had become one of the most promising Junior Soldiers of the Corps. About a year ago she began to take an active interest in Senior affairs, and on becoming of age, she was enrolled by Adjutant Bird as a Senior Soldier. Now, besides being a Corps Cadet, Minnie is a Company Guard and a member of the Songster



Sister Minnie Tipoll, Walkerville

Brigade. As a collector her services are invaluable.

Though she has many circumstances against her, Sister Tipoll is optimistic concerning the future and some day hopes to be an Officer.—A.P.S.



Brother Johnson, Saint John II

He seldom misses a meeting and always ready to speak, sing or pray.

Our comrade was amongst the first to attend The Salvation Army's first meeting in Saint John about 40 years ago, and was also amongst the first converts at No. IV Corps. He has been connected with The Army ever since. Brother Johnson can be depended upon to attend the Openairs whether the weather be fine or otherwise, and whether the distance be far or near.

May God who has sustained and blessed our comrade for so many years continue to be his strength in the eventide of life and may his service be crowned with continued blessing.



# Our Musical Fraternity



## UNISON SINGING AND CONDUCTING SIGNALS

### A Few Words For Songster-Leaders

**A COMPANION TUNE INDEX**  
Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of the Companion Tune, or Tunes, in the New NBS-Fresh Settings and new tunes marked thus (\*).

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282 How gay, soul, they ..	271	.....
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(To be continued)

**UNISON SINGING** is most striking when a large body of vocalists is employed; therefore this plan should be adopted when broad effects are desired, when there is a poor balance of voices, or when an accompaniment is impossible and the inner parts are not familiar.

For really good unison singing:

1. Everybody should join in. Unison singing by a few is not nearly as good as that by a large number, even though some of the voices are second rate. These voices are hidden, and yet add to the general effect.

2. Unison singing need not always be loud. This is a great mistake. A verse with every voice joining in, but taken in a whisper, is helpful. The leader should insist on a whisper. Some Songsters have very strange ideas of what "pianos" really are, although they fully understand "forte."

3. If men and women sing in unison, the effect is far better than when one kind of voice only is heard. Occasionally a verse may be taken by either section, but the voices combined produce the best effect.

4. Attention must be paid to attack —every voice must commence and leave each note at the same instant.

Bearing on this is the question of words; every syllable must be pronounced alike, and simultaneously.

5. The leader should not allow Songsters to fall into the habit of "putting in a part of their own," or of humming something not in the melody. Basses are often offenders in this respect.

6. The tune must be placed at a convenient pitch for all the voices, the men must not be expected to strain for the high notes, or the women for low-placed notes.

### Importance of Pitch

The choice of pitch is one that should receive careful attention and, if no instrument is near to give the pitch decided upon beforehand, the leader should have recourse to a tuning-fork or pitch-pipe. Nothing more tends to ridicule than to hear a body of singers commence a tune too high.

7. The tune must be placed at a convenient pitch for all the voices, the men must not be expected to strain for the high notes, or the women for low-placed notes.

**FOR THE YOUNG STUDENT**

## Why is the C Scale called the Natural Scale?

The following will tell you why the C scale is called the natural scale:

Because it is accepted as a standard or as a basis for our system of notation, all the notes used in it being called natural notes, which are those used apart from the sharpening or flattening process which every other scale requires for at least one of its notes. It is not that C major has a closer connection with nature, therefore, that it is given the name of the natural scale, for every other scale has as much or as little to do with nature.

Our system of notation, however, as well as the arrangement of the keyboard of such instruments as the organ and piano, required some scale to be taken as a center or as a starting point, and C has been chosen

as the leader should have a system of signalling, by which he can, without speaking, convey to his Brigade the idea he has in mind with regard to the rendering of a piece of music. Some leaders imagine that simply "wagging the stick" through its three or four beats in a bar is leading. It is nothing of the kind. If it were, a machine would do it far more accurately.

A Brigade cannot be better than its leader, and, if he is not well prepared before coming to practice, the music suffers. A good leader will produce more telling results from a poor Brigade than a poor leader from a good Brigade.

### Conducting Signals

When the Songsters are quite ready with their music to begin a practice, a sharp tap with the baton on the stand should be sufficient to arrest the attention of all. Silence should be the result of the first tap.

The Brigade should rise in order, and an upward movement of the baton or a finger should be the signal for this; every member should stand at the same instant. Even this simple movement requires a considerable amount of practice before it produces the desired effect. At the conclusion of the piece Songsters should remain standing until a signal is given for them to take their seats; this need not be obtrusively made.

Time-beating is usually done by the right hand and arm, and, although degrees of force can be indicated by the baton, it is permissible to use the left hand for signalling. For instance, if the hand be held up palm facing the members, in front of the body, this could mean soft or very soft; while, if the same hand be held out more at the side, and perhaps waved, a more forcible rendering is required.

Soft, smooth, or sustained singing is far more difficult to keep in tune than that of a more robust character; but a Brigade should be able to render both kinds satisfactorily.

Leaders should always be as calm as possible, quiet in movement, and deliberate in action. This has a good effect on both singers and listeners. All frantic effort must be restrained, but the expression of the face of the leader can indicate to the singers a great deal. By looking at it as they watch the beat they can read much

of the leader's intent. The leader should not overdo signalling.

A very objectionable habit is that of stamping the feet when leading. It is an easy one to get into, but difficult to leave off. If the singers are too much engaged reading their parts when learning new music to look up, and it is necessary to make sounds to impress the beats on them, tapping on the desk with the baton is far preferable.

## POWER OF SANCTIFIED SONG

By Commissioner J. A. Carleton

Who can sum up the power of song? It is infinite. It has swept millions into the Fountain of Jesus' Blood, and by the blessing of God, will reach the hearts and consciences of millions more.

To martial strains the soldier goes forth to battle, and under the influence of music nations have been turned into glorious victories.

With song the early followers of God faced the hungry lions in the amphitheatre of death—or rather, the amphitheatre of eternal life. With song the Waldenses, the Hugenots, the Scottish Covenanters, and tens of thousands of the noble army of martyrs, at various periods of the world's history, comforted and strengthened each other's hearts, and successfully defied the enemies of the living God.

With song Salvationists have marched forth in the face of the howling mob and overcome the enemies of right.

### HAMILTON I BAND

Hamilton I Band recently put on a musical program at the Pantiles Theatre in aid of the Community Fund. Mr. Bill was chairman, while Captain J. M. Jackson gave a fitting tribute to The Salvation Army.

Bandmaster Andrew, who was present, conducted the programme. The bandmen were much appreciated. Bandman Albert Boys read the Scripture, and Commandant Ellsworth closed with prayer.

### MUSIC AND SONG AT TORONTO TEMPLE

A Festival was given by the Temple Band and Songsters during Congress week to a very good congregation. Commandant W. D. Jones, who presided, kept things very much alive.

Major Owen was present and gave a few interesting reminiscences, referring to the old time when he was stationed to the old temple. The band played well. "Carry on," "Visions," "Workers of the Cross," and "Patriot and Sias" were the songs given. "I will extol Thee, and Thou will keep him in perfect peace." A very profitable evening was spent together.

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A very objectionable habit is that of stamping the feet when leading. It is an easy one to get into, but difficult to leave off. If the singers are too much engaged reading their parts when learning new music to look up, and it is necessary to make sounds to impress the beats on them, tapping on the desk with the baton is far preferable.

### LIPPINCOTT CORPS PETERBORO BAND

Is visiting TORONTO for Thanksgiving Week-end

Saturday, Nov. 10th, at 8 p.m. United Festival in Lippincott Auditorium given by Peterboro and Lippincott Bands.

Sunday, November 11th Service and Concert in Almonia Theatre (Pleasant and Baburst Streets), conducted by

LINSIGN and MRS. E. GREEN

Monday, Nov. 12th, at 8 p.m. United Festival in the Toronto Temple by Peterboro and Temps Bands.

## BRAVE YOUNG SALVATIONIST

Offers Her Blood to Save  
Woman's Life

The following interesting news item has been forwarded to us from our Fredericton, New Brunswick, correspondent.

"A clipping from a West Palm Beach, Fla., paper received to-day by the Countess of Ashburnham and passed on to a Salvationist, contains reference to a blood transfusion recently made at the Good Shepherd's Hospital in the hope of saving the life of Mrs. Dorothy Kelly, wife of Wallace Kelly, now in Reno.

"Mrs. Kelly had gone to the hospital to undergo a serious operation, but her condition was so weak that the doctors would not perform the operation, and hope for her recovery was abandoned. A call was sent out for some one who was willing to give their blood to save the life of Mrs. Kelly. The afternoon of the day on which the call was sent out a Salvation Army lassie, Miss Betty Close, who had been devoting her life to saving souls, went to the hospital and offered her blood. She was found to be fit and the transfusion was made, with the result that the operation was successfully performed and hope is now held out for the complete recovery of the patient."

## CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 10)

He wanted to die a Christian. How glad she was to know that when Samadini died that night the East had challenged in vain, and that he had had a triumphant passing!

Early the next morning she joined his little funeral procession. The "imam" had objected, and was afraid he would lose his customary fee, but she had compromised, and there was the amazing sight that morning of the "imam" and The Salvation Army Officer in the same procession. Jean Sinclair headed the procession for the first Christian funeral that had ever been held in Djedda.

Although she had assured the "imam" it was unnecessary to follow the usual custom of scattering rice and coins, supplied by the dead man's family, along the route to the burying ground, some one did so, otherwise Samadini's funeral had all the simple dignity of a Salvationist's funeral in America. Evangel noticed incidentally that although the rice was scattered along the village lanes, the coins were all surreptitiously passed to the waiting palm of the priest.

Startling news flew around the village that night. The headman had been suddenly taken very sick. Was it the plague? The question was on everyone's lips.

Judge the surprise of Jean and Evangel when before they had had the opportunity to visit him, Rama-dikrama, headman of Timpi, had sent for their assistance.

(To be continued)

## IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

### Special Ocean Rates to Can- ada for Wives and Children of British Subjects

\$18.25 per adult to Canadian  
Port.

Free passage for children under  
17 years of age

Write at once for particulars—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY

125 University St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Secretary,

388 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

134 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls,  
Ont.

## A French-Canadian Life-Saving Guard Troop

Formed among the French-Speaking Population  
of Montreal

**G**UARD TROOPS are becoming so common in our Territory that it hardly seems justifiable to single out a specific Troop for mention in "The War Cry." But the Montreal III Troop, or the 7th Montreal Troop, as it is officially termed, is different. This is the first Guard Troop to be formed among the French-speaking people of Quebec Province, and thus marks a new era in our Work. We venture to suggest that it is the only Troop of its kind in Canada.

Some time ago Ensign Jean MacGillivray visioned the need and pos-

speak three languages. The girls have passed their Beginner's Test and are now studying for their Second-Class Test and for Proficiency Badges.

But these lasses are more than Guards. All are converted and are busy workers in the Corps. They are the backbone of the Corps for "War Cry" selling and for taking up collections. Three of the girls are Corps Cadets. Ensign MacGillivray is the Leader; she is ably seconded by Assistant-Leader (Lieutenant) Wheeler. The Patrol-Leaders are R.

## KIND WORDS

A Song Well Worth Singing  
During the Reconciliation  
Campaign

Kind words can never die; Cherished and blést,  
God knows how deep they lie Stord  
in the breast.  
Like childhood's simple rhymes Sæd  
o'er a thousand times,  
And in all years and climes, Distant  
and near.

Sweet thoughts can never die; Though  
like the flowers,  
Their brightest hues may fly in  
winter hours;  
But when the gentle dew Gives them  
their charms anew,  
With many an added hue They bloom  
again.

Our souls can never die; Though in



Montreal III (French-Canadian) Life-Saving Guard Troop, photographed with Colonel Adby, Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Adjutant Keith, Divisional Young People's Secretary. Ensign Jean MacGillivray, the Guard-Leader, and Lieutenant Wheeler, the Assistant-Leader, are standing to the right and left of the Flag.

abilities of such an organization. Added to this, the Ensign had a wealth of practical experience of Guarding at her disposal, gained during her pre-Officer days. About June, the formation of the Troop was commenced, and a very creditable organization has resulted. It will be understood that the French work, although meeting a deep need, is not overwhelming large. The effort, therefore, is the more commendable. The Troop now numbers fourteen; with three exceptions, all are French-Canadian girls. Two of these can

D'Argent and L. Rocheleau.

It is somewhat amusing when the Guards are on parade. Orders are given in French and English, the Troop being divided into two Patrols for this purpose. There is a mutual advantage in this; the English girls are picking up French quite rapidly, whilst the French girls are learning from their English sisters.

The advent of the Troop is having a beneficial effect on the people of the community, to whom The Army is revealed afresh as a champion of the young.

the tomb  
Our mortal bodies lie, Wrapt in its  
gleam;  
Even though the flesh decays, Souls  
pass in peace away,  
Live through eternal day With God  
above.

## IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

(Continued from page 6)  
of the Band of trumpets and drums  
was inspiring."

"The Salvation Army is doing good for the people," he continues. "We had an opportunity to see The Army's Home for Girls at Kr, and its Shelter for men at Liberec, and we have statistics concerning the work done which impresses the judgment favorably. The strange thing about the Salvationists is that they say that this is not a service to men, but to God, that if they did not believe in God they could not find it in their hearts to carry on such work. When they say, 'we could not proclaim the faith in the Highest we would not be able to feed the hungry and our borders would not be prepared for the shelterers, and we would not be protectors of the weak or nurses of those who are sick!'"

Externally this attitude mystifies the writer, who is constrained, however, to admit that The Army's message is good for the despairing ones who come under its ministry. "In the afternoon on the Hrad Square the Salvation Army, as is its custom, carried religion to the streets to preach to those for whom nobody cared. It goes to the people who never think of the Lord God."

The unity and discipline of The Army and its Holy faith, zeal and fervor greatly impressed the journalist, as did the abounding joy of the Salvationists.

## Selling Happiness by Mail Order A "Heart Healer" who promises "no more moral sufferings"

Several years ago in a French journal—the "Province Médicale"—there appeared the prospectus of a "heart-healer" who, in asking for the insertion of his prospectus, offered half the fees he collected in exchange! His prospectus was set out in great style, and the following are faithful translations of the astonishing headlines:

No More Neurosis!  
No More Moral Sufferings!  
Discovery of Happiness!

A Physician of the Heart!

There followed examples of the maladies for which the advertiser claimed to have discovered cures. Among these appeared "the loss of one dear to the sufferer, the pangs of despaired love, matrimonial troubles, divorce cases, commercial or financial troubles, bad investments, discouragement, and a heart bowed down!"

Well might "The British Medical Journal," commenting upon this ambitious programme, exclaim:

"Truly one who could cure all these troubles would not only give happiness to afflicted souls, but

would go far towards removing many sources of bodily diseases."

The very quaintness of this prospectus seems more calculated to reach the readers' visibility than to rouse his ridicule; but the laugh so far as followers of Jesus were concerned, would be the healthy side-shaking of sanity. Yet, one must suppose, there are folk who could, and who do, read such things in solemn seriousness and who do send along their hard-earned francs or dollars with a trustfulness which can only be called the sublimation of simplicity.

Unless our Frenchman had in mind the comforts offered by Jesus, we fear he must long since have suffered "commercial and financial troubles" himself, to say nothing of "discouragement," "bad investments," and "a heart bowed down!" But then, was he not selling his remedy? Then it could not have been what we had hoped...

For the only remedy for the heart is the Salvation of God, and that is offered to all men without money and without price. It is the gift of God.

# News from NEWFOUNDLAND

**Visitors from the Hub**  
**(PARADE, GRACE)** (Lieutenants Skiffington and Dizzied) — We recently extended a warm welcome to Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, who visited our Corps accompanied by Brigadier Walton, Surgeon Captain Corrieck, Ensign Butler, Captain and Mrs. Hewitt, from Carbonet, and a crowd, and the Band from that Corps. After an enthusiastic open-air, conducted by Sgt. Cole, a crowded audience gathered. The Colonel spoke most convincingly, urging the people to turn from sin and seek God. We have had six souls at the Cross, and are believing for good times in this corner of the Vineyard.

## Attacks on Two Fronts

**TRITON** (Adjutant and Mrs. Porter) — Our Corps divided forces on Sunday last, sixteen of our men coming with Capt. Leader's Plecklers, the remainder making the fort at home. At Leader's Tickle two meetings were held at the Hall. At night a great crowd filled the platform and even overflowed into the hall. Adjutant Porter spoke of Christ's mission to the world. There are three souls. A great desire was evidenced on the part of the people for us to come back as soon as possible, which we intend doing.

## Left Their Nets

**CHANGE ISLANDS** (Ensigns and Mrs. Hackett) — We were favored recently with a visit from our new Sub-Territorial Commander, Lt.-Colonel Strickland, also Brigadier Walton and Capt. Corrieck. The party was given a warm welcome, and many of our brave Soldiers came up from Foggy Banks, where they have been engaged in the factory, to have the pleasure of visiting the Colonels and listening to its cheering and soul-inspiring message. The meeting was beautiful and souls knelt at the pentitent-former. Captain Strickland, and his wife, the Rev. W. G. Brown, visited us and conducted several meetings. All appreciated his efforts to build up the Kingdom. We are having fine meetings, souls are being saved and faith is high for an outpouring of God's Spirit.

## NOVEMBER —

### RECONCILIATION CAMPAIGN

## "Servant of God, Well Done!"

### SISTER MRS. CRANFORD AND BROTHER J. HEFFORD Dildo

We have lost from our midst two of our faithful Soldiers, Sister Mrs. John Cranford and Brother James Hefford, who have been promoted to Glory.

Sister Cranford was a sufferer for many years, but through it all kept the faith, and while dying rejoiced in the knowledge that she was passing into a land where sickness is unknown.

Brother James Hefford had been suffering from paralysis, which deprived him of his sight. But although suffering much, he had a star-shaped eye, and while lying on his sick bed testified to "Victory through Jesus."

The Memorial service for these two comrades was conducted by Commandant Cole, and produced a very deep effect upon the people. Six souls found Christ.

### BROTHER W. MOORE, Change Islands

Death has taken from our ranks a very promising young man, Brother Whitfield Moore. Our comrade had been ill for some time and had not been able to attend the meetings, many times on seeing the people making

**SUB - TERRITORIAL Lieut.-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET,  
ST. JOHN'S**

## "I Raise My Voice in Praise"

A Woman Officer Visits Her Home Corps and Finds Much to Rejoice Over

RECENTLY paid a visit, with my husband, to my home Corps at Grand Bank, where Commandant and Mrs. Lodge are stationed. There I again saw the humble little dwelling where I was taught to walk and talk, and pray the child's prayer, "Gentle Jesus, meek and mild," and the garden where my older sisters and I played together. They have gone to Heaven, but I'm glad the Lord saw fit to let me live and serve Him a while. Most of all I raise my voice in praise to Him for having entered into my life and made me what I am.

The next spot very interesting to me was the House of the Lord. I was like the Psalmist when he said: "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go to the House of the Lord!" I went and remembered the time when as a very unhappy sinner I sat in the seat of the ungodly and heard the glorious message of Jesus and His Love. Then the spot where, in the month of February, 1915, I knelt and wept because I had grieved my God, and I know—I do not fancy it—but I KNOW my sins were ALL forgiven, every one of them, and I stood to my feet as a new creature in Christ. What a marvel! A miracle indeed, the tide of God's Divine Love flowed in, I touched the waves, and that moment I was saved. Praise God! Then on the platform, on the 20th of June, a Sunday night, I was enrolled under the Flag as a Soldier. While Adjutant Strickland read the Articles of War, I listened prayerfully and care-

fully to all he charged us to be. With the help of Army friends, and through God's help, I'm glad I've been able to keep the faith. Hallelujah! And the best of all is God is still mine.

I noticed, however, there are a great many changes. Feet that were active when I was a girl are now feeble, eyes that were bright and flashing with vigor are dim, yes, the old, like the leaf, are fading, will soon fall and give their work over into the hands of the young. Then I noticed that the houses that used to be the most elaborate are hiding themselves away behind the fashionable cottages and hotels of to-day. The young of to-day say we are rising, but the old say we are falling, but if I could write across the sky my thought of this, it would be:

"Change and decay in all around I see;

O Thou, who changest not, abide with me."

Now this would not be complete unless I added a few words about the old corps that brought me to the Fold. If you asked me what I think of it, I would say, "It is at the height of prosperity." There have been some brave Grand Bank warriors removed to Heaven. Some have, like Peter, left all to follow Jesus and are in the front of the fray; but some, I'm sorry to say, like Ephraim, "being armed and carrying bows have turned back in the day of battle." But still the work goes on.

Oh, how my soul was blessed listen-

fully to all he charged us to be.

The Funeral service was conducted by Ensign Persons, assisted by the Rev. W. B. Perry, of the United Church. The funeral was the most impressive in the history of the Corps. One hundred Soldiers and Home League members accompanied the remains to the cemetery, beside about three hundred and fifty mourners and friends.

The Memorial service was conducted at night, the Citadel being ill-lit.

### SISTER MRS. G. CUFF,

Carmarville

Our ranks have been broken by the death of Sister Mrs. George Cuff, the Cali came quite suddenly.

Our comrade was sixty years of age and enlisted under the Blood-and-Fire Flag, a number of years ago at St. John's II. Corps. Since then she has proved to be a loyal Salvationist. Of a very quiet disposition, she was always ready to help in every way possible to uplift God's Kingdom and will be greatly missed in the Corps. The Funeral service was conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Sulk in the absence of the Corps Officers. A large number attended to pay their last respects to our departed comrade. A very impressive Memorial service was conducted by Ensign Abbott, assisted by Ensign Buffett, when many comrades spoke of the Godly life of our sister.

She was a faithful Soldier and an active Home League member, and

going to the testimonies of men who are real trophies of grace. It would bless you if you knew their lives and then heard their testimony. One brother, with his eyes sparkling with a little bit of Heaven, shouted out, "For sixty-five years I served the Devil, and whatever time I have to live it shall be given to God; I'll praise Him as long as He lendeth me breath." Another brother stood up and faced the congregation, saying, "Men, you all know me. I drank, I played cards, I swore and indulged in all kinds of sin. But I got nothing from it only an empty pocket, an aching head and a heavy heart." With uplifted face and outstretched hands he praised God for having found peace and pardon. I listened with a heart overflowing with thanks and gratitude to God for His matchless love. I know that only the Spirit of God operating on the souls of these men could have brought such a radical change.

The Summer season is a very busy one for these dear folks. The men are fishermen and crews are away from home, but in spite of this the platform was filled, and men and women all over the building stood to their feet to give witness to the fact that they had been Born Again.

It was all a taste of Heaven; to just a taste. How sweet will it be to enjoy Heaven's reality!

I thank God and The Army for giving me the opportunity of working in its ranks, I feel well repaid for the bit of service I have given, but by and bye the morning will break, the climax will be reached, and won't it be wonderful when we meet; not far a short time, but to dwell forever with the Lord. One look at His thorn-crowned brow and nail-pierced hands will be Heaven for me.

—Mrs. Commandant Woodland,

St. John's I, Nfld.

## "THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

### FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, or the equivalent thereof (or my property, known as No. \_\_\_\_\_, in the City or Town of \_\_\_\_\_) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purpose of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_, or the equivalent thereof, to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purpose of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being, acknowledged, to be sufficient discharge for my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund of the proceeds of sale of property used in the work, add the following clause: "For the use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER  
MAXWELL,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 2.



# The Women's Realm

## Right and Wrong Methods of Dealing with Disobedient Children

### TRIED—TESTED AND TASTY RECIPES

**FRIED RAISIN AND RICE PATTIES**  
 1/2 cup raw rice, salt, paprika, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, boiling water, pepper, 1/2 grated onion, 1 cup cracker crumbs.

Flour, finely chopped, 1/2 cup boiling water and put raisins through coarse cutter. Cook rice in boiling water until tender when crushed between the fingers. Drain. Add salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Combine with beaten egg, onion, butter, raisins and cracker crumbs. Shape with cracker crumbs to form patties. Fry in butter or butter substitute. Serve hot with tomato or Spanish sauce.

### ECONOMICAL PUDDING

2 cups milk, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2 tablespoons rice, 1/4 cup sugar, 1 cup raisins.

Wash rice thoroughly and drain; place in a buttered baking dish and pour in milk. Bake in a slow oven for about 1 1/2 hours, stirring occasionally; add remaining ingredients and bake from 1/2 to 1 hour without stirring.

### BAKED APPLES

Choose medium-sized apples, all the same size as possible. Core and peel out core of each, lay down and place in a buttered baking-dish with a fitting lid. Allow a dessertspoonful of sugar to each apple and melt this in a saucer with a little water to prevent burning. Pour a tablespoonful of cream over the apples. Sprinkle with a little grated nutmeg or cinnamon, put tiny dab of butter on each apple and cover tightly and bake in a moderate oven from 20 to 30 minutes, according to the size and nature of the apples.

When cooked remove the cover from the apples, add a teaspoonful of strawberry jam, a few cavity and spoon sugar over the apples. Place under a hot grill or before a red fire, basting frequently until the apples are glazed a caramel brown. Serve with cream.

MOTHER AND DADDY had been trying to grow a front lawn for three years. Each Spring fresh seed had been sown and each Fall the grass was a sorry sight.

"We simply cannot get our lawn started. With these children it is impossible," said Mrs. Blank. "They have lots of room in the back yard to play, but they insist upon rolling and tumbling right here."

"Sonny, come here! For the last time, I'm telling you and the boys to stay off that grass. The first one I catch on it will be punished!"

As soon as Mrs. Blank and I went into the house, the boys were back on the lawn again. They were unafraid because Mother's threat was an old one. She might just as well have added, "I don't mean a word I say."

### The Sequel

A few days later I heard the sequel to this episode. After I had left, mother and daddy began to discuss the lawn problem. They reflected that the boys expected the consideration of mother and daddy for their property in the back yard. Why, then, did they fail to return that same consideration with regard to the front lawn?

Mother suggested that they point out the unreasonableness of this state of affairs to the boys, instead of threatening punishment that never was inflicted, and then enlist their interest by getting them to help start

the lawn again and take care of it. But Daddy had a more drastic plan. He said, "I'll teach them a lesson!" In some heat he went out into the back yard and deliberately overturned aeroplane and tent; in fact, he made general havoc.

The boys arrived after the damage was done. They stormed in to mother, "Somebody's smashed our aeroplane and torn up our tent!"

Said Father, who was waiting for them, "Yes, boys, I know all about it. I did it myself."

Two boys ran back astonished—

how could Daddy do such a thing!

### Daddy's Mistake

"You see, boys, it seemed only fair that if you could destroy the lawn mother and I were growing, we could destroy the things you were building."

The plan worked. The boys stayed off the lawn. But Mother maintains that the boys have lost just a little respect for Daddy since he lowered himself to destroy their property. She believes her plan would have been better for all concerned.

Daddy was wrong. Mother was right. If only the boys had been approached in the right way and had had their reason appealed to, there is every possibility that they would have responded to such approach.

If they steadfastly refused to obey, then the only wise way to approach them would be with some form of punishment, not necessarily

### HOME LEAGUE CHORUS

By SERGEANT P. E. SCHULTE, Montreal 1

(Tune: "Keep the home fires burning.")  
 Keep the Home League going,  
 Deeds of kindness showing,  
 Oh, may joy, and peace, and love ever  
 reign at home;  
 Every heart made brighter,  
 Every burden lighter,  
 Let us take God's sunshine into every  
 home.

### WHEN MAKING JAM

To prevent the trouble of skimming when making jam, butter the preserving pan before putting in the fruit. When the fruit is sufficiently cooked add the sugar, and put in a lump of butter the size of a walnut. The scum which forms will entirely disappear by the time the jam is done, and skimming will be unnecessary.

corporal.

But Mother had fallen into error in making threats to the boys and not carrying them out. She had let herself down and lost her control over them. Yet this is a common occurrence. If threats of punishment have to be made to disobedient children, parents should never fail to carry them out. The child will then soon learn that Father and Mother mean what they say and will no longer have to shamefacedly confess that their children are "out of hand."

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**That Stop Press Wire—Still Waters—The Roll of Fame—How to Get a 3,000 Increase—A Few Facts**

THAT Stop Press news which appeared in last week's issue did us good. When Ensign Green's wire reached the Den and we read:

strong, silent man—the calm before the storm," etc., etc.

Sherbrooke will have to be on the qui vive. Ensign Payton will have to collect his forces and prepare for a battle.

Among others who take their place on our Roll of Honor this week is Sydney, which thus appears on this

**Roll of Fame**

for two consecutive weeks. Last week they made a rise of 10; this week they make a further increase of 15. Next week—well, we had better wait and see; but I'm thinking these are simply preliminary canters, a kind of try-out, and that a bigger increase still is in the offing.

Now must we overlook St. Mary's. Five! Well five's five and if every Corps made a similar increase we should go up about 3,000 or so at one

**OUR ROLL OF HONOR  
This Week's Increases**

&lt;/

THE  
MARITIME  
CONGRESS

(See page 8)

# The WAR CRY



The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2300. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 10th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

## LONDON'S MEMORIAL SERVICE

For Lt.-Colonel Taylor

(Continued from page 9)

"I stand here also with a close family relationship. He was the husband of my daughter. He had been taken by us into our home. We have always been proud of him. We have suffered the loss of a son."

"I shall miss Bram, perhaps miss him more in the days to come than I do now. I shall think of him always with true affection. My wife and I share in this deep sorrow. But I want to declare here tonight that whilst we cannot understand the mystery we trust God and love Him. I want you to pray for my daughter. She was associated with him in everything."

"I asked her if she would like to send a message by night cable, and I want to read to you the message she sent:

### Unshaken Faith

"During fifteen years of life spent together he has ever been a loving husband, an affectionate father, a Christian gentleman, a loyal Salvationist and an understanding friend. His life was short, but it was packed tight with service. The call was sudden, but he was ready. Others are needed to wield the sword he has laid down for the crown. My faith is unshaken!"—Phyllis."

"Pray for her and for all who love her."

Space will not permit more than mention of the other speakers: Lt.-Colonel Goldsmith, of the Staff Band; Sergeant-Major Will Axford, representing the Ambulance Band; Band Secretary Williams, of Wood Green; Brigadier Hawkins, who spoke on behalf of his old editorial colleagues, Mrs. Major Tucker, to whom Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor was more than brother, and finally Major Taylor, his bereaved father, on whose ears the tributes paid to Bramwell had fallen with so much comfort.

With a voice fraught with feeling, Colonel Pugmire sang of "The Homeland," and from the hearts of those present, arose to Heaven a vast of consecration to new service. Surely Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor on the evening of October 15th was rejoicing with the Angels in Heaven over the sinners that sought God's forgiveness at the Mercy-seat in Wood Green Citadel.

## Faithful Comrades United for Service

OTTAWA (By Design and Mrs. Walter St. John and Mr. and Mrs. John W. Morris) of Ottawa 4, were united in marriage by Major Best, Divisional Commander, on Tuesday, October 2nd, in the Ottawa Citadel. Sergeant Jean has been serving on the work in the Corps ever since her Junior days, and has held many responsible positions in connection with the Young People's Work, discharging her duties in an exceptionally creditable manner. John came to us from Windsor with an honorable record and has exemplified all that an Army Bandsman should be during the three years we have known him. He is a very worthy and reliable man, and we are sure that they will go on to greater victories.

The Citadel was crowded to capacity with comrades and friends who desired to wish them well. Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor, Captain Nunn, who presided, and thanked her sister for giving her what she had long desired, an older brother, Lieutenant Simpson was best man and spoke on their behalf. Many telegrams of congratulations were received from many distant points, including England, Vancouver, Detroit, and Toronto. God bless Jack and Jean!

NO  
TRUCE  
WITH HELL

(See page 9)

## Send Them a Christmas Card

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on missionary service. They will be thinking of home on Christmas morn and will watch for the homeland mail. Let it be a bumper! Here are their addresses:

MAJOR WM. ADAMS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 101 Victoria St., Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR HILL, P.O. Box 181, Bridgetown, Barbados, B. West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR MAXWELL, Salvation Army Loom Factory, Sankli St., Byculla, Bombay, India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. LITTLE, Corner North Parade, Upper King St., Kingston, Jamaica.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. G. COWAN, Salvation Army, Moorland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

MRS. COMMANDANT BOYDEN, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

COMMANDANT HOOD, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT CHARLES POOCOCK, 76 Rue De Rome, Paris 8E, France.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. EDWARDS, Salvation Army Dispensary, Dohad, Panjab, India.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. SOLOMON SMITH, Bareilly Depot, Criminal Tribes Industries, Bareilly, U.P., India.

ADJUTANT FAIRHURST, Box 5/5, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ADJUTANT BETTS, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ADJUTANT GREGORY, Territorial Headquarters, 101 Queen St., Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. McTAUGH, care Salvation Army Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.

ENSIGN MAGGIE EDWARDS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 71 Wang Fu Ta Chien, Peking, China.

ENSIGN AND MRS. ALLEN, 20 Harrison St., Johannesburg, South Africa.

ENSIGN HAZEL PAYNE, Salvation Army, Rangoon Settlement, Bareilly, U.P., Northern India.

ENSIGN MABEL JELL, Salvation Army Headquarters, Union Place, Colombo, Ceylon.

ENSIGN MARGARET MORRIS, Girl's Boarding School, Trivandrum, Travancore, South India.

ENSIGN IRENE BROWN, Salvation Army, Rambrikkana, Ceylon.

ENSIGN AND MRS. KENNETH BARR, 12 Minamono-Monjo Cho, Kyobashi-Ku, Tokyo, Japan.

MRS. ENSIGN LITTLE, Salvation Army, Ta Shui Kou, Nan Ma Su, Tientsin, China.

ENSIGN AND MRS. WALTON, P.O. Sinoia, Lomagund, Southern Rhodesia, South Africa.

ENSIGN AND MRS. BRAMWELL WELBOURN, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

ENSIGN MARGARET POOCOCK, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

ENSIGN AND MRS. WOOD, 58 Newchurch St., Capetown, South Africa.

ENSIGN AGNES WILLERTON, Salvation Army Hospital, Nagorecoil, Travancore, Madras, India.

ENSIGN SOWTON, 71 Wang Fu Ta Chien, Peking, China.

CAPTAIN ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. EVENDEN, Territorial Headquarters, Salvation Army, 15 Hsi Tang-Tzu Hutung, Peking, China.

CAPTAIN JOHN PENTNEY, Salvation Army, Morland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

MRS. CAPTAIN A. LONG, Salvation Army, 11 Hunters Road, Vepery, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. M. A. CHURCH, Howard Native Institute, Chiweshe Reserve, Glendale, via Salisbury, Rhodesia, South Africa.

CAPTAIN MARY SMITH, Salvation Army, MacRobert Hospital, Dharival, Punjab, India.

CAPTAIN M. E. MASON, Salvation Army Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN JOY MASON, Salvation Army Headquarters, Leger Des Heils, Sumatra Strait, Bandoeeng, Java.

CAPTAIN LESLIE RUSSELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN WALTER POWELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla St., Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN JOHN FITTEN, Salvation Army, Sitangarakar Settlement, Tadepalli P.O., Gurjat District, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. WILLIAMS, Salvation Army, Ferozepur Rd., Lahore, Punjab, India.

CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN HARRISON COOPER, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN HAROLD CORBETT, Salvation Army, Morland Rd., Byculla, Bombay, India.

## JEWISH RABBI

Warmly Praises Work of Salvation Army

The following tribute to The Salvation Army was paid by Rabbi Feldman on the occasion of a Band Festival given by the Hamilton I Band in aid of the Community Fund in that city:

"It is very gratifying to me to be here," said Dr. Feldman, "not only because of the nature of the occasion, but because it is being held under the auspices of The Salvation Army. The work of The Salvation Army has always impressed me, and evoked admiration. This meeting is not held by chance. It is typical of the spirit which actuates The Salvation Army in all its work. I consider the workers of The Salvation Army the truest followers of Christ. There were two essential characteristics in the life and teachings of Christ. His mission was not to the whole, but to the sick. He did not wait for sinners to repent but went seeking them."

"He called them, not only by preaching to them but by eating and drinking with them. He believed in the basic goodness of man, that there is no one so low that he cannot be reclaimed. He believed that the sins of the individual were the sins of society. Actuated by the same spirit, The Salvation Army goes to the sinner, the outcast, the morally sick, and it has reclaimed hundreds of thousands and put them back on the right path."

"Christ so loved God and man as not to know distinction of race, creed or color. The Salvation Army, too, never asks in what church a man prays, or whether he prays at all, but they go to him to help."

## Won Through the Open-Air Meetings

HAMILTON (By Design and Mrs. Walter St. John and Mr. and Mrs. John W. Morris) of Ottawa 4, were united in marriage by Major Best, Divisional Commander, on Tuesday, October 2nd, in the Ottawa Citadel. Sergeant Jean has been serving on the work in the Corps ever since her Junior days, and has held many responsible positions in connection with the Young People's Work, discharging her duties in an exceptionally creditable manner. John came to us from Windsor with an honorable record and has exemplified all that an Army Bandsman should be during the three years we have known him. He is a very worthy and reliable man, and we are sure that they will go on to greater victories.

The Citadel was crowded to capacity with comrades and friends who desired to wish them well. Lieutenant-Colonel Taylor, Captain Nunn, who presided, and thanked her sister for giving her what she had long desired, an older brother, Lieutenant Simpson was best man and spoke on their behalf. Many telegrams of congratulations were received from many distant points, including England, Vancouver, Detroit, and Toronto. God bless Jack and Jean!

## Short and Sweet

SAINST JOHN IV (Lieutenant and Mrs. Edward and Mrs. John W. Morris) of Ottawa 4, were recently welcomed into our midst our new officer, Lieutenant Peacock. God is blessing our work here. The Lord is indeed with us. In our Soldiers' meeting, One comrade said herself afraid to do so—"Buddy."

## Over the Top

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God is blessing us in our corner of His Vineyard and we are believing for greater things.—C.M.C.

## Two New Soldiers

NORTH TORONTO (Ensign Clarke-Lambton Bryant) A weekend of intensive training is reported. Adjutant McPhee, a former member of the corps, who has spent seven years in India, arrived Saturday night and gave a brief account of his work in that country. Major Adams, who has just returned from attending the Holloway meeting and teaching in the joy of serving God in missionary lands.

In the night meeting Ensign Clarke-Lambton two sisters under the flag.

## Immigration and Colonization Department

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